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OF

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No. 82

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

—481—

Politics of Europe.

The MADRAS GAZETTE of the 22d of March, which reached us yesterday, still fails to gratify our hopes by announcing the arrival of the WOODFORD: so that in the absence of more recent intelligence from Europe, by sea or land, we proceed with our selections from the late English Papers in our possession. The miscellaneous contents, of this sheet, are chiefly from that valuable and interesting Paper, the SCOTSMAN.

Russian Royal Family.—The Russian Royal Family have contributed 1,60,000 Rubles for the Greek Fugitives.—It appears, however, that the undecided measures so long adopted by Russia in the matters of Turkey and Greece, had become the theme of universal reprehension throughout the extended empire of the Northern Autocrat—and that the Russian armies had become notoriously clamorous for a dash on the sunny provinces of the Infidel.—Upwards of nine hundred and forty-four years have elapsed since Constantinople was besieged by the Russians—and the apathy of their Emperor to the glorious struggle made by the Greeks for their liberty and independence has created so lively a sensation throughout his dominions, that he has exerted his utmost vigilance in suppressing even the meetings of Free Masons an honorable society which have never, in a solitary instance, been convicted of perverting the objects of their institution to any sinister purposes.—We hope however that the cause of dissatisfaction is removed, and that Russia will protect a Christian from the persecution of an infidel nation—and support the former proclaiming itself to be free and determined to defend that freedom by the sword.—*Madrass Gazette.*

Ultra Royalists in France.—The conduct of the Ultra Royalists in France—so insanely furious—has now become alarming to Louis himself, and to the head of his ministry, M. De Villele, who, in a sort of demi-official manner, has announced the necessity of taking a moderated course. In a pamphlet, circulated in Paris, it is avowed, as for him, that, while anxious to strengthen the aristocracy, he will be Minister, not for a party, but for the nation; that the King perceives the danger of yielding farther to the demands of the Emigrants, who, though meaning well by the monarchy, would provoke revolution; and that if they persevere, he must either resign, or unite the members composing the centres of the two parties among the Deputies. We are not sure that the advice here given will be taken; but there can be no doubt that, if it be not, France, and probably the bulk of continental Europe, will be again revolutionized at no distant period. No course could be more fatal to monarchy than that which has been pursued for some time in France, and by the Government of France towards Spain. The proceedings of the Holy Alliance had opened many eyes; but it is one thing to see and another to feel. The ultra Administration of France, by openly trampling on all law—by converting the courts of justice into instruments of tyranny and oppression—and by preventing the expression of almost every natural sentiment, have driven the French people to all but open rebellion. In the name of monarchy they have done every thing to make it hateful. In the name of religion they have done all to make it odious and contemptible. In all this we see not only great rancour and the most short-sighted selfishness but also a prostration of

intellect—an insatiation—which seems to hurry on all that is purely monarchical to some dreadful end. To us it appears to rest chiefly with England to delay or prevent such a catastrophe. Our Cabinet, from what could be done by assisting Spain in a just war against France, must have influence enough to change the whole character of the French Administration—to give a new tone to the language of the Holy Alliance; for the safety of Prussia and Sardinia, and the ascendancy of Austria, both in Italy and Germany, depends on the stability of the Bourbons in France. Even Russia could be rendered very uneasy by the turn which it would be easy for England to give to the affairs of Greece. The fate of Europe, in short, is in the hands of England; but we fear greatly, that the Ministers of England do not see what they owe to themselves—their country—and the human race. Opinion, or the natural sentiments of man, upon which opinion is founded, cannot be long restrained nor permanently subdued; and if the attempt to crush all honest feeling—to shackle the press—to tyrannise over the minds as well as bodies of men, be persevered in, the result will not long be doubtful. But will England change the policy, or avert the fate of those deluded monarchs, who, in Russia, Germany and France, have taken this hateful and fatal course?

Spanish Loans.—The New Times has been labouring hard to persuade the speculators in Spanish loans, that they are exposed to immense risk, in consequence of the magnitude of the national debt, and the critical situation of the new Government. Of course he thinks no cautions necessary to those who are lending money to the legitimate Governments of Russia, Prussia, and Naples, though these have nothing like the immense funds which the Church lands in Spain supply for discharging the debt; and what is worse, they are borrowing in time of profound peace, when they should be paying off;—and are without the smallest prospect of improving their circumstances. The money dealers, however, have a way of thinking for themselves, and stand as unmoved as Atlas by the learned Doctor's antijacobin sophistry. The Spanish new bonds have been constantly rising since June last when they were at 61; and within the last ten days, as if in pure derision of the Doctor and the Regency of Urgel, they have mounted from 65 to 73, an advance of twelve per cent. The New Times may spare himself the trouble of lecturing the fundholders in future. They look at their own interest as men of business, rather than as antijacobins, and understand it too well to need his instructions. Their increasing confidence in the new Government and the new Ministry, is the best test of the stability both of the one and the other.

Lima.—Accounts from Lima to the middle of May shew, that the reverse sustained by the Patriots has been greatly exaggerated. The Royalist General Canterac, issuing from his mountain fastnesses, surprised and dispersed a party of 500 men. This is the whole amount of the advantage gained; and it is evidently too trifling to make any lasting impression on the strength of the Patriots. Besides, Bolivar is now master of the neighbouring province of Quito; and were any thing seriously to hurt the independent cause, he would immediately, from a sense of common interest, unite his arms with San Martin. The condition of the Spanish Royalists in the New World never was so much depressed as at this moment.

Naval Forces of the Empire.—Lloyd's looks are this day filled with many heavy losses. But the loss which most severely wounds the feelings of the Underwriters has been occasioned by the capture of the ship *Vittoria*, Captain Hearn, from Jamaica to London, valued at £40,000, and the *Industry*, Captain Cook, from Jamaica to St Thomas's, off Cape St Antonio, by a small schooner-rigged pirate. British merchants, and particularly Underwriters, have always prided themselves on the power and glory of the British navy, and they feel indignant at the loss of their property from the studied neglect which ever since the peace has been heaped on the naval forces of the empire. The expense of one or two of his Majesty's regiments of Dragoons would be more than sufficient to support a few men of war in the West Indies, and their services would be far more beneficial to the state, than any lesson of morality which the public can ever gather from the high sense of honour lately exhibited in a Regimental Court Martial. All the power which the formerly victorious British navy can at present grant for the protection of commerce off Cuba, is the sloop of war, the *Cagnation*, Captain Walcott, who received accounts of the tithes which this pirate had collected from these English ships two days afterwards, and though, like a British seaman, he most anxiously sought for the robbers, yet he was unsuccessful. Half a dozen of brigs or cutters would completely rout these vagabonds out of their dens in less than a month; but the commerce of the nation receives the least of the attention of his Majesty's present weak and imbecile Ministers. To acknowledge the independence of the New South American States, to send out accredited agents to each for the protection of the honour and property of England, and to support these objects by adequate and naval power, cannot be done, because it would not be legitimate to acknowledge the successful termination of a glorious struggle in the cause of liberty; but to send Ambassadors, at the most unbounded expense, to bow before Holy Allied Sovereigns, and consent to farther encroachments on popular rights, are holy purposes, and well suited to that policy which has for years governed the British Tory Administration. Their want of common talents paralyses the commerce.

Swindling.—On Monday evening (Oct. 14) a most ingenious fraud was practised upon a respectable ironmonger in Greenside Street. A porter brought a letter to his shop, bearing the signature of a gentleman in Leith, and desiring him to send by the bearer a certain quantity of fire-irons, candlesticks, &c. The letter was received by the shopman, who delivered to the porter the articles ordered, which amounted in value to upwards of £. 10. The shopman, in the course of the following day, having become suspicious of the transaction, applied for information to the porter, who stated, that he was called off his stand on the previous evening by a gentleman, who desired him to deliver the letter at the shop of the ironmonger, and to carry the goods which would be furnished him to Mr. — in Leith, the gentleman whose name was subscribed to the letter; that before they parted, however, his employer mentioned that he would wait for him at Gayfield Place, and there receive the goods in person; that accordingly he, the porter, carried his load to Gayfield Place, where the gentleman was in waiting, and to whom he transferred it; that the gentleman at this time paid him his fare, and dispatched him to a shop on the Bridge for another assortment, which he said he had ordered; but on his arriving there, he found that his errand was a complete deception. The ironmonger, on examining the letter, discovered, not only that it was a forgery, but that it was in the handwriting of a person, who, till very lately, occupied a respectable station in the ironmongery trade. On pursuing his inquiries, he learnt that this person, on the Monday evening, had brought to his lodgings a large quantity of heavy goods; and on the premises being searched, a number of the articles which had been furnished to the porter were discovered. The person in question, was immediately taken into custody, and was identified by the porter to be the gentleman who had employed him. The case is now undergoing investigation.

On Wednesday last (Oct. 16) three acres of ground were fencd on the north side of Great King Street, for the new High School, the building of which will begin very soon.

Insurances.—Though we have known insurance companies give a great deal of unnecessary trouble—a matter that depends generally on the temper and sense of the agents—it gives us pleasure to record any instance of generous and feeling conduct. The Phoenix Assurance Company, we understand, have (besides settling the loss) authorised Mr. W. Sandeman (one of their agents in Edinburgh) to distribute *ten guineas* among the most destitute of the uninsured sufferers from the recent fire at the West Port. — *Edinburgh Paper.*

Sentmen, Oct 19 — The news from Greece this week are decidedly encouraging. Whether accurate in their details or not, they shew that the patriots, so far from being put down, are maintaining the contest in every quarter of the country, with a spirit worthy of their cause.

Arrest of Mr. John Bowring.—We shall suppose it possible that Mr. Bowring (who is, we believe, the translator of some Russian poetry) may have committed some mistake respecting the post office laws of France; but however that may be, nothing can justify the harsh and oppressive manner in which he has been treated before a tribunal—probably before it was known whether there were any ground for making a charge against him. It will speedily be seen whether the law of nations has been violated in this instance. As far as we can understand the case at present, Mr. Bowring has been treated in this manner because he carried some sealed letters on his person! And Mr. B. has had the courage to declare, that these letters were committed to his honour, because the French post-office was, notoriously, in the habit of violating all faith, and opening all letters. If the letters in question were entrusted to Mr. Bowring by persons not avowedly plotting against the French Government, there was no offence committed on his part. He cannot be held responsible for the designs of others, not known to himself. Mr. Biaquiere, a writer still better known to the public than Mr. Bowring, has taken a deep interest in this matter on the other side of the water; and Mr. Bentham has made a very prompt application to Mr. Canning on this, so that there is every reason to think, that, if innocent, Mr. Bowring will obtain redress. The French Ultras—we may say the French Government—are obviously exceedingly jealous of the British—and we are glad of this, as it speaks strongly for the right feeling of our countrymen. Sir Robert Wilson, as we learn from a very able letter in the *Times*, feeling himself watched closely by the Parisian police, has made an offer—with the view of saving expense to himself and the French Government—of taking one of their spies as driver of his cabriolet—the police defraying the expense—Sir Robert agreeing also to furnish this emissary with the cards of all who visit him, and the names of all whom he visits daily. The Minister has not said that the offer will be accepted. We see, in the same journal, that the *Advocate of Louis* has been defeated by M. Michelot, Editor of the *Miroir*, even before the Tribunal of Correctional Police. This while it affords more evidence of the furious temper of the ultra Crown Council, establishes also, that the Judges are getting alarmed at the idea of pushing matters to an extremity against the press. The Counsel of M. Michelot was M. Chaix d'Est Ange. We give the name, because independence at the French bar confers high distinction on its possessor.

Colonel Brown.—The bells of the Cathedral and other churches in this city, were rung on Tuesday last, (Oct. 8), to celebrate the nuptials of Colonel Brown (*Milan*) and one of the daughters of Dr. Gray, who were married at Bishopwearmouth that morning. — *Durham Chronicle.*

Mr. Samuel Brooks.—Mr. Samuel Brooks, whose death was announced yesterday, was an honourable example of that great change in British society which the diffusion of wealth and the increase of knowledge have produced and are producing. For many years the City of Westminster was the theatre of violent and sometimes even of bloody election contests between the adherents of the two parties of the aristocracy, until, disgusted with the tumults and exhausted with the expense, the parties came to a tacit compromise, under which the Whigs returned

one Member and the Tories another. Thus the great City of Westminster was reduced to the condition of a close borough—the elective franchise became a mere name, the people being in reality deprived of all influence and power in returning to Parliament the persons who were called their Representatives. Several respectable and intelligent inhabitants of Westminster, dissatisfied with this state of political nonentity, called upon the householders at large to assert their rights, and to take their affairs into their own hands. The call was promptly obeyed, and the return of Sir Francis Burdett, free of expense, established the independence of Westminster, and set a glorious example of purity of election to the country at large. In effecting this important and most beneficial change, Mr. Brooks bore a conspicuous part. He acted as Treasurer to the several Committees appointed, from time to time, to conduct the elections of Sir Francis Burdett;—he always liberally contributed towards defraying the expenses which, under the present system, attend the return of a Member of Parliament, and ever conducted himself so as to command the esteem of his private, and the approbation and confidence of his political connections. In Westminster he will be much regretted, and his memory will be long respected. Though walking in the middle ranks of society, he is fairly entitled to be considered as a public character. In conjunction with the associates who planned and achieved the independence of Westminster, he first taught the people of England how to acquire political weight and importance in the State. For the reception of this lesson, the progress of knowledge had prepared the public mind, and it will never be forgotten.—*Traveller.*

Will of late Sir William Herschel.—The will of the late Sir William Herschel, Knight, was proved in Doctors' Commons on the 3rd Oct. by the oaths of Dame Mary Herschel, widow, and John Frederick William Herschel, Esq. the son, two of the executors. The lands and tenements at Upton cum Chalvey, Bucks, and at Slough, he bequeaths to his son, with 25,000*l.* in the 3 per cent. reduced annuities. Two thousand pounds are given to his brother Johan Dietrick; and annuities of 100*l.* each to his brother John Alexander, and his sister Carolina; 20*l.* each to nephews and nieces; and the residue (with the exception of astronomical instruments, telescopes, observations, &c. which he declares to have given, on account of his advanced age, to his son, for the purpose of continuing his studies) is left solely to Lady Herschel. The will is dated the 17th of December, 1818.

Mr. Hume.—Joseph Hume, Esq. M. P., arrived from Berwick, at the Turf Hotel, Newcastle, about eleven o'clock on Tuesday evening, and left that place at nine on Wednesday morning, on his way to the south. Had time been allowed to convene a meeting for that purpose, we are informed that an address would have been presented to Mr. Hume by the Reformers of Newcastle, thanking him for his exertions in behalf of the suffering people of England, who have been impoverished by a profligate waste and expenditure of the public money; and praying his farther exertions in the public cause, to be directed to an investigation of the secular affairs of the Church Establishment, and particularly the tithing system, by which so large a portion of the national wealth and resources is absorbed.—*Durham Chronicle.*

Fine Arts.—Mr. Martin is engraving his *Joshua* and his *Belshazzar*, from the original design in the possession of Thomas Wilson, Esq.—and is further employed on a work of perhaps much greater sublimity and difficulty of execution than he has hitherto painted—the subject is *Sardanapalus, or the Fall of Nineveh.*

Dr. Johnson's Scale of Liquors.—Claret for boys; Port for men; Brandy for heroes. "Then (said Mr. Burke) let me have claret; I love to be a boy; to have the careless gaiety of boyish days." Johnson replied, "I should drink claret too, if it would give me that; but it does not; it neither makes boys, men, nor men boys. You'll be drowned by it before it has any effect on you."

Licensed Houses.—Not many miles from Chelsea, there is a shed, for it cannot be called a house, with a small piece of ground attached to it, which would six months ago, have been dearly purchased at one hundred pounds. Since that time, however, it has been admitted to participate in the vested right property, and to share in all the advantages attending licensed houses. Three thousand guineas are now demanded as a premium for a lease. Gentlemen certainly have a right to improve the property of their friends as much as they please, provided that they do so with their own money; but when the lower orders of society are obliged to pay for such gifts, it becomes a question not difficult to decide, whether the House of Commons, the representatives of the people, and the collected wisdom of the nation, should not enquire into these vested rights, and find out whether greater injustice would be done to the monopolists of the beer trade, by entirely cancelling these licences, or to the public by a continuation of the present system.

Expensive Gallantry.—Among the *facilities* of Charles the Second's days, it was the custom, when a gentleman drank a lady's health as a toast, by way of doing her greater honour, to throw some part of his dress into the fire, an example which his companions were bound to follow, by consuming the same article of their apparel, whatever it might be. An acquaintance, perceiving at a tavern dinner, that Sir Charles Sedley (the gay licentious wit and versifier) had a very rich lace cravat, when he named his toast, committed his cravat to the flames, as a burnt offering to the temporary divinity; and Sir Charles was of course obliged, along with the rest, to do the same. He complied with good humour, saying it was a good joke, but that he would have as good a one another time. Accordingly, at a subsequent meeting of the same party, he toasted Nell Gwynne; and calling in a tooth drawer he had in waiting, made him draw a decayed tooth which it was a blessing to lose. His companions begged him to be merciful, and waive the custom; but he was inexorable, and added to their mortification by repeating, while their sound teeth were suffering under the operation.—"Patience, gentlemen, you know you promised I should have my fello too."

Corporation Politics.—Our readers will recollect the report which appeared in *TUE TIMES* of Monday last*, detailing the proceedings at Guildhall on the preceding Saturday. They will remember the declaration made by the Recorder, and his apology to Mr. Alderman Waithman, in which he described the deviation in the manner of declaring the result of the scrutiny in the election of Lord Mayor to mistake. It appears, however, that is not the only error which has recently occurred in matters of established forms. It is well known by all who have attended those civic feasts where the Lord Mayor presides and the Alderman and City Officers are present, that there is a certain routine of toasts. On these occasions, it is invariably the custom to give "The Aldermen who have passed the Chair," and then "The Aldermen who have not passed the Chair;" and the senior of each class returns thanks accordingly. The Lord Mayor, however, at the Sheriff's dinner on Monday last, gave them together, and Sir William Curtis returned thanks for the whole. Had they been given as usual, Mr. Alderman Waithman would also have had to address the meeting, but was of course precluded by the unusual course adopted. This was not the only deviation remarked upon that day. After the Recorder's health, it is the constant custom to give the health of the Common Sergeant, and each of these gentlemen makes his acknowledgement in turn. Mr. Denman was, however, entirely passed over. Were these deviations, like the Recorder's announcement of the scrutiny, mere mistakes, or studied insults to these gentlemen? Surely Sir William Curtis, who sat next the Lord Mayor, could have set him right on this matter: but when some circumstances are taken into consideration, and particularly when it is known that his Lordship refused to present Mr. Denman at Court upon his appointment, these departures from ancient usage cannot be viewed as mere slips of memory: they were certainly not felt as such by the part of the company acquainted with the usual forms.

* Republished in the *JOURNAL* of Friday last.

Italy.

From the New Monthly Magazine for October.

Lost Italy! what though thy sweetness can cheer
The frame in disease, and the spirit in pain;
Though thy groves in their greenness all lovely appear,
Like the shades of old Eden reviving again;
Though thy gales in their range shed a pleasant perfume;
Though the cloud of the storm from thy sky hath been driven;
Though thy streams through the valleys still lucidly flow,
And the flowers that around them spontaneously grow
Seem as deep in their tint, and as rich in their bloom,
As if newly transplanted from Heaven?—
Still Man's doom'd to droop in thy fields of delight,
For the curse of the slave hangeth o'er him;
He knows not the worth of one home-born right,
And he loves not the country that bore him,
Oh, Liberty! give me the rock, were it bare,
Oh! leave me the cliff dark and hoary?
For the one will be rich, and the other be fair,
If thou smilest on their soil in thy glory.—P.

The New Periodical Work from Italy.

Contents of the First Number of "The Liberal; Verse and Prose from Italy."—Price 5s.

ART. I.—Preface, showing the nature and object of the Work.—
II.—The Vision of Judgment; by QUEVEDO REDIVIVUS. Suggested by
the Composition so entitled, by the Author of "Wat Tyler."—III.—
A letter to the Editor of "My Grandmother's Review."—IV.—The
Florentine Lovers.—V.—Rhyme and Reason; being a new proposal to
the public respecting Poetry in ordinary.—VI.—A German Apo-
logue.—VII.—Letters from Abroad, No. 1. A Description of Pisa.—
VIII.—May day Night; a poetical translation from Goethe's *Faust*,
translated into English Verse.—IX.—Ariosto's Episode of Clondan,
Medoro, and Angelica.—X. Minor Pieces.

London: Printed for JOHN HUNT, 22, Old Bond Street.

Magistrates of Edinburgh.

On Wednesday (Oct. 9.) the Council was filled up, when the go-
vernment of the City was vested in the following Gentlemen, viz.

The Right Honourable Sir WILLIAM ARBUTHNOT, Bart.

Lord Provost, re-elected.

JOHN WAUGH, Esq. }
ROBERT HALL, Esq. } Bailies,
JAMES HILL, Esq. }
JAMES DALLAS, Esq. }

ROBERT ANDERSON, Esq. Lord Dean of Guild, re-elected.

ANDREW DICKSON, Esq. Treasurer, re-elected.

Alexander Henderson, Esq. Old Provost.

Thomas Blackwood, Esq. }
John Smith, Esq. } Old Bailies,
John Lyall, Esq. }
Alexander Anderson, Esq. }

Robert Smith, Esq. Old Dean of Guild.

Thomas Kinnear, Esq. Old Treasurer.

Mr. William Lothian, }
Mr. William Allan, } Merchant Councillors.

Mr. William Blackwood, }
Mr. John H. Wishart, } Trades' Councillors.

Mr. Thomas Thomson, }
Mr. George Bookless, Convener, }
Mr. William Marshall, }
Mr. Alexander Ritchie, } Ordinary Council Deacons.

Mr. Thomas Field, }
Mr. James Aikman, }
Mr. David Pollockson, }
Mr. William Wood, }
Mr. William Kennedy, }
Mr. Robert Slater, }
Mr. Andrew Grierson, } Extraordinary Council Deacons
Mr. Alexander Porteous, }
Mr. John James, }
Mr. James Burn, }
Mr. William Tibbels, }

Thomas Blackwood, Esq. Baron Bailie of Camongate and Calton,

John Smith, Esq. Admiral of Leith.

John Lyall, Esq. Baron Bailie of Easter and Wester Portsburgh.

SCOTCH MAGISTRATES FOR 1823.

Paisley.—James Carlile, Esq. Provost and eldest Bailie; Robert Farquharson, Mathew Boyd, and William Gilmour, Esqrs. Bailies; Alexander Leiper, Esq. Treasurer.

Renfrew.—Robert King, Esq. Provost; Adam Boyd and John Brown, Esqrs. Bailies; James Wallace, Esq. Dean of Guild.

Dumbarton.—Jacob Dixon, Esq. Provost; John Laing and Jacob Dixon, Esqrs. jun. Bailies; James Davidson, Esq. Dean of Guild; Mr. William Ewing, Treasurer.

Ayr.—William Cowen, Provost; James Donaldson and Thomas Maclellan, Esqrs. Bailies; Peter Macdaggart, Esq. Dean of Guild; Mr. David Gibson, Treasurer.

Peebles.—James Ker, Esq. Provost; Messrs. James Hall and Thomas Gentle, Bailies; Thomas Grieve, Dean of Guild; John Dickson, Treasurer.

Musselburgh.—John Leitch and George Young, Esqrs. Bailies; Robert Wilson, Esq. Treasurer; Messrs. John Bailie and David Miller, Councillors.

Dunfermline.—John Scotland of East Luncar, Esq. Provost; John Ker and George Meldrum, Esq. Bailies; David Mitchell, Esq. Dean of Guild; Mr. Alexander Bogle, Treasurer.

Dundee.—Patrick Anderson, Esq. of Laws, Provost; Messrs. Patrick Whitson, George Thomas, John Calman, and James Smith, Bailies; David Blair, Esq. of Cockton, Treasurer.

Perth.—Patrick Gilbert Stewart, Esq. Provost, Sheriff, and Coroner; James Norwell, Esq. Dean of Guild; John Wright, John Macnaughten, and Robert Matthews, Esqrs. Merchant Bailies; William Glen Johnstone, Esq. Trades' Bailie; Robert Boist, Esq. Treasurer.

Linlithgow.—John Boyd, Esq. of Woodside, Provost and Sheriff; John Gibson, William Nelson, Robert Spence, and Alexander Clark, Esqrs. Bailies and Sheriffs; Christopher Davie, Esq. Dean of Guild; William Gardner, Esq. Treasurer.

St. Andrews.—William Haig, Esq. of Seggie, Provost; David Meldrum, Esq. of Drow, Dean of Guild; Messrs. David Leitch, George Mitchell, Alexander Meldrum, and James Smith, Bailies; James Reid, Treasurer.

Kirkcaldy.—Water Fergus, Esq. of Strathore, Provost and Admiral; Messrs. Robert Kirk and John Millar, Bailies; James Mackie, Dean of Guild; George Aitkin, Treasurer.

Burntisland.—Robert Ferguson, Esq. of Raith, Provost; Messrs. James Speed, Andrew Hutchison, sen. and Alexander Haxton, Bailies; William Smith, Dean of Guild; James Aitken, Treasurer.

Arbroath.—James Goodall, Esq. Provost; Messrs. James Kay and William Renny, jun. Bailies.

Pollockshaws.—Thos. Baird, Esq. Provost; J. Cameron, Esq. Bailie.

Seil Kirk.—Andrew Lang and Thomas Anderson, Esqrs. Bailies; Walter Hogg, Esq. Dean of Guild; Thomas Thomson, Esq. Treasurer.

Culross.—James Gibson, of Islington, Esq. Chief Magistrate; James Campbell, second Merchant Bailie; William Melville, trades' Bailie; Andrew Donald, Dean of Guild; John Reid, Treasurer.

Old Aberdeen.—Professors Paul, Provost; Professor Tulloch, Geo. Primrose, Esq. Dr. Gordon, and Alex. Gordon, Esq. Bailies; Robert Ross, Esq. Treasurer.

Tain.—Right Hon. Wm. Dundas, Provost; John Munro, James Ross, and John Macleod, Esqrs. Bailies; George Murray, Esq. Dean of Guild; Donald Ross, jun. Esq. Treasurer.

Lauder.—Alexander Dawson, and James Watson, Esqrs. Magistrates; Mr. Robert Henderson, Treasurer.

DEATHS.

At the Manse of Kilconquhar, on the 5th September Mrs. Maccormick, widow of Principal Maccormick, St. Andrew's.

On the 13th September, Mrs. Ann Chisholm, relict of Captain John Chisholm of Fasnakle.

At Dunee, on the 7th October, John Smith, Esq. for many years surgeon there.

At Newmains, on the 7th October, Mr. David Richie, late builder in Edinburgh.

At the Bridge of Teath, near Doune, on the 29th September, Mr. James Murdoch, aged 86.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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The Ghost of Londonderry.

The First of a Series of Letters, addressed by the Ghost of the Marquess of Londonderry, to the Right Hon. George Canning.

SIR,

For the benefit of the world, I am permitted to address you from the shades below:—My eyes have been opened, and I eagerly acknowledge myself to be a miserable and repentant sinner. No words can express the poignancy of my regrets and the bitterness of my shame. Listen with attention to the fearful tale which I shall unfold. I call upon you to benefit by my experience. Forget if you can, that we were enemies, and, above all, spare no point to repress your own irritable vanity and selfish presumption; for I must speak the language of truth, you must hear it.

Whether you may reap any advantage from a full disclosure of my fatal experience must depend upon your own moderation and modesty; to the total absence of which you may attribute my wordly triumph over you—that miserable triumph which plunged you into the depth of disappointment and mortification, which raised me to the highest point of wordly power, and which enabled me (Oh God be merciful) to work more injury to my country and to the world, than you will be able to repair; even if your noble talents, your admirable courage, and the experience which you may reap from events, and from me, should all be directed with your usual energy, to the glorious object of correcting my mistakes.

This letter is addressed to you in your official capacity, as Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. Its contents will, therefore, be mainly confined to that most important subject, the Foreign Policy of our country.

The knowledge which I have obtained, by quitting your imperfect world, will enable me to expose to you "all that has been done, which ought not to have been done; and all that has been left undone, which ought to have been done;" but before I proceed to lay before you the results of my experience, and to give you the benefit of my now enlightened judgment, I wish to convince you that you have a deep personal interest in the choice which you may now make of political measures.

Personal interests are the most powerful motive in the conduct of mankind. Whilst I take advantage of the assistance which such motives may afford me in this endeavour to serve the country which I have abused, and the nations which I have injured, I shall convince you that they no longer weigh with me, by a full confession of my own sins, and by a solemn assurance, that your power and your fame are equally dependent upon the adoption of a political system, diametrically opposite to that of which I was the author and chief support.

You are ambitious of obtaining a shining reputation. You would have rivalled the fame of Pitt, but your irritable vanity and presumption drove you from the leading place and gave me the ascendancy, which for years past has rendered you a subaltern in the ranks of power.

If you had adhered, with your usual obstinacy, to the decision which you once thought immutable; if you had refused for ever, as you once refused, to have any sort of political connexion with me; if you had incessantly opposed my fatal measures, and had continued to be the eloquent and zealous advocate of the general principles which once directed your foreign policy, your reputation would at this time have been more brilliant than that of any modern Statesman. You might have had a system and a party of your own: the most wise and estimable of our countrymen would have been proud to enlist under your banner. The selfish Potentates of Europe would have trembled at your nod; the nations of Europe would almost have worshipped you. You would have been ranked amongst the benefactors of the world—and your name, the name of Canning, would have been handed down to posterity as the brightest ornament of the annals of our country. Your personal vanity and inordinate ambition would have been gratified to the utmost. Honours and riches; a glorious fame, and the first of worldly possessions; the just and honest pride of self approbation, would have been your inevitable portion.

How different from such a picture is your actual situation. After sacrificing the power in your hands at the shrine of that ambition which would lead you rather to rife in hell than serve in heaven; after proclaiming to the world my contemptible weakness, and declaring, with an earnestness and bitterness which belouged to your character, that as God might help you, you would never serve with me; after separating yourself from me and from those who with me practised for a time, the lesson that you had taught us; after deserting us in the utmost extremity of our need, when we were sincerely engaged in a fearful struggle for the liberation of Europe; after persevering in your angry determination till success had crowned our efforts against Bonaparte—till we had deserted the cause of the people of Europe, and till the mighty storm of nations struggling against usurping despots had subsided into the pestiferous calm of legitimate spoliation and tyranny; your resolution failed you, and submitted to be bribed into the accep-

taunce of immediate servitude to me, at a total sacrifice of your personal pride, and of your former feelings and opinions.

Tremble when I tell you, that of all my wordly triumphs, none was so great, so important as this. I rioted in vain-glorious self-congratulation. A Canning had truckled to a Castlereagh. Vanity was not supposed to be my foible; but, as you will find by the sequel, I was the vainest of human beings. The calm composure of my face belied my feelings; but for weeks I was almost mad with delight at the success of a measure, which left me without a competitor for fame and power, and which relieved me at once from the expected opposition of the only man I ever feared. Yes! I expected from you the most decided and vigorous opposition. I saw that my apostasy from the continental system which enabled us to annihilate the power of Bonaparte, presented you with an opportunity of regaining your high station, and of leading a powerful and, in your hands, irresistible, party to my certain discomfiture and destruction.

You may conceive the intensity of my joy, when, instead of pouring upon me and my miserable coadjutors all the thunders of your eloquence, and becoming what I, at least, expected, an imperious and successful enemy—you consented to take the place of obsequious serving man to me, at the very moment when, if the perseverance of your enmity had but equalled its bitterness, my political existence might have ended almost without a struggle.

You became one of us, and returned, in a subordinate situation, to the Cabinet, when, if you did not support, you countenanced, at least, my new system of legitimate illiberality, and, as a natural consequence, abandoned to their fate your wise and generous notions upon the foreign policy of England.

A thoughtless and useless burst of feeling in favour of the murdered Queen, could not, under such circumstances, recall to you the slightest portion of public esteem. Your name would have been consigned to endless disgrace, and would have taken a low place in history amongst those of other fickle and unprincipled statesmen, if God, in his inscrutable wisdom, had not released me from the anxious sufferings of satiated ambition, and thus afforded you an opportunity of redeeming my sins, and of raising for yourself, a bright and everlasting monument of fame in the hearts of the oppressed and injured nations of Europe.

This exposure of what you were of, what you would have been, and of what you may be, will sufficiently explain to you my assertion that you have a deep personal interest in adopting a line of policy diametrically opposite to mine. Your power and your fame are equally dependent upon such an election. The Holy Alliance approaches to its dissolution. If you sell yourself to that detested league, your power will rest upon a sandheap, which is already undermined, and which will inevitably be scattered abroad by the rising winds of liberty and independence. The loss of power might not, by itself, prejudice your fame; on the contrary, I have already told you that, if you had never consented to take an humble share of power with me, your reputation might have been more splendid than that of any modern Statesman; but if the loss of Power should be accompanied with disgrace, such as would crush your already blighted character under a load of infamy, the very name of Canning would become synonymous with all that is base and contemptible.

And what, I seriously ask you, but utter disgrace and shame, could follow your apostasy from the cause of which you were once the prime supporter?—The cause of the weak against the strong—of the oppressed against the oppressors—of the people of Europe against military spoliators and persecuting tyrants.

Nothing, indeed, could more surely damn your name to everlasting obloquy, than the simple fact of your becoming a servile imitator of the unhappy wretch who now addresses you. I died of shame, mortification, and remorse. Imitate me if you dare. Oh! my enemy! if you could feel, but for an instant, the horrible torments of my guilty and abiding conscience, you would shun the path which has conducted me to such a pitch of misery, as you would avoid a compact with the devil.

But my task must be performed. Upon the choice which you may make between glory and disgrace, must depend the fulfilment of the only hope of rest that yet remains to my troubled spirit: an ardent hope that my late repentance and torturing confessions, may, through their effect upon you, prove a partial expiation of the past.

You will meet with difficulties of many sorts in the prosecution of a system dissimilar to that which I established and maintained. My old coadjutors, your brother Ministers, will be terribly alarmed at the prospect of embarking upon what, in my life time, I should have taught them to call, an unknown sea of troubled waters. They are acquainted with the old beaten track, and have such a holy horror of experiment and innovation, that they will surely object to any proposal of yours in favor of a course which (I take shame to myself in saying it) must now be called a new course; but it will depend upon you to proceed successfully in spite of them.

Since my departure from the bustling, fretful scene of human life, I have learnt, that the world at large has for many years been in a state of progressive improvement; I have learnt that measures, which are founded upon great principles; which by themselves are calculated to ameliorate the state of the world; and which are recognised and approved by the great majority, may be impeded and postponed by the interference of Cabinets and the miserable intrigues of weak, fearful, unjust or interested Statesmen; but I have also learnt, that their ultimate success is inevitable.

I earnestly beg of you, therefore, whilst deliberating on your future political conduct, to discharge from your mind these petty obstacles to a just decision, which may present themselves to your mortal and imperfect senses, in the shape of disapproving coadjutors.

If you can complete the noble task which circumstances appear to impose upon you, I can tell you beforehand, that you must despise the opposition and animosity of individuals, and trust to the unerring and only safe support of public opinion.

I would not advise you, of course, to rush headlong into serious disagreement with your brother Ministers. If, by such a step, you should be suddenly deprived of the power that you now possess, circumstances would no longer appear to impose upon you the task which you may otherwise perform. You have often said, I am now convinced that they are "a set of poor creatures."—Let us both take shame to ourselves for having supported a system which enabled such men to exercise their weak intellects in the misgovernment of our country. But whilst I shall point out to you in detail, all the mischiefs which they have perpetrated, and propose a sufficient remedy for each crying evil, your's must be the task to execute solemn and undisguised injunctions by the prudent exertion of the talents and energies with which God has gifted you.

In my next letter I shall proceed to a detailed explanation of my present views as to the foreign policy of England, introducing it with some necessary remarks upon the principal events of the last ten years.

THE GHOST OF LONDONDERRY.

Death of Mrs. Garrick.

This once celebrated lady closed her life on Wednesday evening last, (Oct. 16,) at her house, Adelphi terrace, full of years, being in her 99th, having survived her husband, the inimitable David Garrick, forty-three years and nine months, he having died there on the 20th January, 1779.

Mrs. Garrick was married in July, 1749. Her maiden name was Violetti, and she was a native of Vienna, but chose, as Murphy says, "to grace herself with an Italian name." From the same authority we learn that "she was an elegant figure, and as a dancer greatly admired for the uncommon elegance which she displayed in all her movements." In early life she unquestionably possessed great personal attractions, as the portraits of her at Hampton bear witness.

"Signora Violetti," says Murphy, "was patronised by Lord and Lady Burlington, who, it is generally understood, gave her a fortune of six thousand pounds." This, at least, seems to attach some degree of credit, if it does not confirm the accounts of this lady, which are detailed at great length in "Lee Lewis's Memoirs," vol. II. page 66, which might otherwise be regarded as a fiction. The following are a few of the particulars of this romantic narrative, and as they seem to have been unknown to, or escaped the notice of, the various biographers of the great actor, and are in themselves not uninteresting, we give them as follows:—

"It is rather singular that Mr. Garrick's numerous biographers should have entirely omitted not the least of the interesting particulars of his marriage with Signora Violetti; particularly as they have thought proper to trouble the world with the most circumstantial and minute account of his foibles, peculiarities, and eccentricities.

"The late Earl of Cork and Burlington, that distinguished patron of the fine arts had during his tour through Italy, an amour with a young lady of family, in the city of Florence. Their intimacy produced, at a naturally expected period, a sweet pledge of their endearments. His Lordship was unfortunately called home before he could have the pleasure of beholding the dear offspring of his tender attachment; and the mother, although she was abandoned by her relatives for the disgrace she had brought upon her family, sought in her infant the only comfort she could find for the absence of it beloved father. Family considerations obliged him, soon after his return from Italy, to form a matrimonial connection with a native of his own country. But this union of family prudence and accommodation, could not obliterate his fond remembrance of his former love, nor the affection which he felt as a parent. In a word, he deserted neither the Italian lady nor his child: he sent ample remittances to her, and actually corresponded with her by letters and several trusty messengers, whom he employed for the purpose of hearing faithfully the state of the mother and her infant, who he had

every reason to believe was his own. The lovely girl received from her well bred mother a virtuous and an accomplished education. She was the delight of her parents; and the great advances she made in every branch of politeness and elegance, rendered her capable of adorning the most exalted sphere of life. Unfortunately, before she arrived to womanhood she lost her mother, whom she had the affliction to see gradually falling the victim of a cause too latent for her to discover; and as her mother never gave her the least personal knowledge of her real father, she thus found herself, at a very early period of life, in the situation of an orphan without a parent to guide, protect, or cherish her during that period of female life, when all around is danger and delusion. She had, however, the satisfaction of learning from her mother that her father was of a family both honourable and noble. His Lordship having early intelligence of the death of the amiable woman, immediately formed a plan for completing the education of his daughter, which the mother had, with his liberal and powerful assistance, considerably advanced towards a state of singular perfection. To effect this desirable purpose, he wrote to a person at Florence, in whom he had great confidence, to take instant charge of the young creature. This person, however, proved so unfaithful, as to appropriate to himself, the greater part of the allowance that should have supported and educated the absent daughter with every splendour and accommodation becoming her descent. She was even thankful to him for an engagement he obtained for her as a dancer in the Opera-house of the Great Duke; so much was she deceived by the pretences and representation of this perfidious agent, that she even received the most trifling allowance as the gratuity of his own beneficence. Her appointment as a dancer soon reaching the ears of her noble father and protector, made him resolve that she should no longer be continued at such a distance from his care and observance. Being arrived at the most precarious time of life, and her situation being, in every respect, truly hazardous, still more determined him to dispatch a messenger for her, who engaged her to come to England at a much greater salary than she could ever possibly expect to have in Italy. The offer was irresistible, and either a presentiment of what followed, or a desire to visit other climes, induced her to take the earliest opportunity of coming to England.

"The period after the arrival of Signora Violetti was soon after Mr. Garrick (with whom she was engaged) commenced manager of Dury-lane Theatre. The graces that attended her first appearance, charmed and prepossessed every spectator in her favour. "She won the hearts of all the swains, and rivalled all the fair." Modesty, like her native handmaid, waited on all her steps; and Dame Fortune, however cruel to others, lavished upon her the most desirable of her bounties.

"My readers must almost anticipate my informing them, that the Noble Lord, her father, although under covert, was not the less zealous or inactive in establishing her reputation. He likewise embraced every opportunity of conversing with his fair offspring in her native language, in which he found her to possess all the perfection his most anxious wishes could have formed. But these frequent, and pleasing conversations, to both were not yet sufficient to the parent, who was naturally impatient to have the natural enjoyment that arises from filial and parental intercourse, uncontrolled by disguise, and unfettered by mystery. Nothing could possibly ease the solicitude of the anxious parent but providing her an asylum under his own roof. To accomplish this desirable object, required the greatest delicacy and discretion. His Lordship being blessed with a daughter* some years younger than Signora Violetti, this circumstance suggested to him the idea of having his fair exotic, the tutress of her unknown sister. The Signora winning incessantly on his affections, increased his impatience to effect his purpose, of having her in his family. As his daughter by his Lady, frequently accompanied him to the theatre, he availed himself of this circumstance, to create an esteem in her, for her unknown relation, the admired dancer.—Particularly specifying her graces and excellencies, he soon caused his honourable daughter to feel warmly in the interest of Signora. Finding that he had thus far succeeded in his wishes, he asked her one night as they were sitting in the stage box, if she would approve of Signora Violetti as companion and tutress in the Italian tongue, in which he informed her that she was most eminently perfect, and that her other accomplishments were equally excellent. He was happy to find his ardent wishes almost anticipated, by the ready and pleased compliance of the young lady. Signora was, therefore, conveyed the same night in his Lordship's carriage, to the town mansion in Piccadilly.

"This fair and amiable stranger at home, found her accommodations in that abode of hospitality, in every respect equal, and even surpassing the most sanguine wishes of her heart. And she felt herself for the first time in a state of happiness, in which nature had more concern than reason at present could explain. But as the tenor of human comfort

* She was afterwards married to the Most Noble Marquis Hartington; who on the demise of his father, came to the title and estate of Duke of Devonshire.

was not meant to consist in a continuity of satisfaction, hers was soon interrupted by him who wounds every breast, either to fill it often with the balm of enjoyment, or the bitterness of affliction. Love sat heavy on her breast, and pallid on her cheek. Her charms withered, and her health decayed: until nature, exhausted, obliged her to recline on the couch of sickness. Here, to the great alarm and concern of her unknown relations, she languished a considerable time. Her amiable pupil was uncommonly concerned; perhaps the ties of nature latently increased the affliction: the ablest physicians were obtained for her relief; but, notwithstanding all the care, ability, and tenderness, that were employed for her recovery, the violence of her indisposition frustrated every endeavour. Her own delicacy would not permit her to divulge the secret cause of her malady. Although it threatened her with almost an instantaneous dissolution, yet the hopes of a cure could not induce her to acknowledge herself the victim of affection. His Lordship felt the bitter pangs of a loving parent, distressed by the visible decline of an amiable daughter. He saw, with extreme distress, the tender plant that he was with so much care and anxiety fostering, wither beneath the cold hand of an invisible disease. His Lady was, likewise, greatly affected, and sympathized with her noble partner, for the loss they were all likely to sustain. Her Ladyship, however, not despairing of a remedy being found, took the most prudent and effectual method, by delicately searching the tender heart of the afflicted fair one. Doctor Mead, the Æsculapius of his day, pronouncing her disorder beyond his power, or even that of medicine, to remove, prompted the good Lady to divine the cause. She was convinced that *love* alone was the disturber of her mind, and the destroyer of her frame. Assured of this, her Ladyship made her fair guest a visit, resolving if possible, to discover the latent cause of her indisposition. For this purpose, she, with great address, asked her where she felt the most pain? and in what manner particularly she was affected? Not receiving to these questions, and some others of a similar nature, the most explicit answers, her first suspicions were still stronger confirmed. With all the tender delicacy, therefore, which distinguished her amiable character, she seized her hand with benign sympathy, and declared she was most extremely happy to have discovered that the cause of her malady was not incurable. 'The cause is love,' said she, 'and for which, I think, a certain cure may be found.' The change she perceived this observation made in her fair patient, confirmed its propriety. She then entreated the indisposed damsel to own to her, who was the object of her affection; and promised, upon her honour, not to betray her confidence. She further prevailed, by assuring her that she would, were it possible, obtain for her the object of her languishing desires. 'I have so great an opinion of your discretion, my dear Signora,' continued the worthy Lady, 'that I am certain you could not possibly fix your affections on an improper object, and I am the more impatient to know who he is, that I may the sooner find the means of restoring you to your wonted charms, health, and happiness. My Lord is deeply afflicted in consequence of your indisposition. He is indeed, much more distressed than I could have thought he could, with all his tenderness of nature, have been, for any stranger to his blood, even as amiable as you are my dear Signora.'

"O my dear Madam! 'said the much to be pitied young lady, spare me spare me; I dare not confess my weakness, even to you—all gracious as you have been to your orphan charge. And I cannot express the remorse I feel, at my being obliged to behave, with ingratitude to your dear Lord, by concealing from him as well as from you, two such generous benefactors, what preys upon my existence and must finally bear me to my grave."

"My dear Signora," replied the lady, 'tis now in your power to acquit yourself of all concealed obligation to both him and me, by so far convincing us we deserve your confidence, as to trust us with the important secret. We would wish to have this assurance of your repose in our zealous efforts being exerted in your welfare. It is no idle curiosity that urges my entreaty, but an indescribable interest I feel in your favour. Should there be found, upon inquiry, any insuperable bar to an honorable union that can alone restore you to your former peace of mind, the secret shall ever remain undiscovered to the impertinence of inquiry, or the censure of malignity."

"The above candid, sincere, and interesting declaration of the good lady was too prevailing. It won at once the confidence and heart-felt gratitude of the afflicted fair one. She confessed that Mr. Garrick was the object of her esteem; but that he was as yet entirely ignorant of being the cause of what she had so severely felt from her tender attachment."

"The amiable lady, with the greatest concern, heard this confession and told her with symptoms of apprehension, that she feared the possibility of her desires ever being gratified by the attainment of their object; that Mr. Garrick was a young man universally caressed by families of the first distinction, and one who had been already suspected of aspiring to rank and fortune in a matrimonial alliance. She represented likewise to her languishing patient many other difficulties; but, finding they had visibly affected the tender state of the now all-desponding fair, she assured her that no means should be left untried. She begged that neither languor nor hopeless grief should be suffered to prey any longer on

her almost exhausted frame. 'Confide,' said she, in my Lord's good offices, and be assured of our best efforts being exerted to obtain your consolation and relief.'

"His Lordship was rejoiced that his Lady had obtained the secret cause of his beloved (although unavowed) daughter's indisposition: in proportion to its concealment having caused him the greatest uneasiness, its discovery afforded him pleasure. Being possessed of the truth, his hopes of his child's speedy recovery began to revive. Knowing Garrick's love for money was the ray of his expectation, and the guide of his measures, Mr. Garrick was instantly sent for to his house. He had no sooner arrived, and inquired after the health of Signora, than his Lordship opened the negotiation of Hymen, by informing him, with a smile, 'that the lady's indisposition was not to be removed by any other than one Doctor Garrick, an intimate acquaintance of his.'

"Pray, my dear Lord, said the astonished manager, explain yourself."

"Well, Sir," answer his Lordship, 'should you find, upon the strictest inquiry, that the Signor Violetti is a lady of family and fortune, and possessed of every virtue indispensable to the honour of the female character, do you think you could satisfactorily receive her from my hands, with a portion of ten thousand pounds? And here let me inform you that she is my daughter.'

"The enraptured Garrick gave his Lordship ten thousand thanks for the unmerited honour and fortune to which he so unexpectedly, but generously invited him. He at the same time declared, with all due decorum, that the lady was from the first moment of his acquaintance with her, far from being indifferent to either his views or his wishes; and that he had ever felt more than a common interest in her favour."

"You add to my satisfaction, and relieve the parental apprehensions I felt for the recovery of my daughter," replied his Lordship; 'until the cause of her complaint was discovered, the fear of losing my child was my constant affliction. And now, Doctor, if you please, I will conduct you to your patient. My Lady, will, I know, accompany us.'

"When Mr. Garrick entered the chamber, he flew to the bed-side of his enamoured fair, and acted his part with as much grace, and perhaps more nature, than he had ever performed it on the stage. His Lordship then pleasantly informed her, that her Doctor had been in danger of the same disorder, and from the same cause—an obstinate and unnecessary silence. From this auspicious hour the God of Health re-bloomed her cheek, and re-illuminated her eye. And the English Roscius continued unremitting in his attendance on the young lady, whose cure was speedily effected, to the great joy of the noble family."

"The nuptials being celebrated. Mr. Edward Moore, the ingenious city poet, inscribed a very pretty copy of verses to Mrs. Garrick, wherein he describes Fortune in search of a favourite daughter. After many a weary step, she stopped her giddy wheel at Burlington gate where she found the object of her inquiry, and lavished on her, the choicest of her favours."

Mrs. Garrick, as we have already stated was remarkably beautiful in her face and person, and till her death she retained that erect deportment which she derived from her original profession. Garrick, always sensibly affected by ridicule, endeavoured so avert it on his marriage; and therefore published a poem on the occasion, of which he induced his friend Ned Moore, (as he was familiarly styled) the author of the tragedy of the *Gamester*, to assume the credit; but it was well known to Garrick's friends, and particularly to the late Dr. Monsey of Chelsea College, who was intimate with both, that it was really the production of Garrick himself, written for the purpose of anticipating the wit and humour likely to assail him, on his adopting the character of *Benedict* in real life. Mr. and Mrs. Garrick were a very happy couple, and enjoyed the highest society in the kingdom, till the close of his life, in the January of 1779; and it is remarkable, that during the whole period of their marriage, whatever invitations they received, or excursions they took, they never once stepped asunder.—*Evening paper*.—Another paper states, that her death was so sudden, that she was making arrangements for going to see the re-opening of Drurylane.

By the death of this lady, the library of the British Museum will be further enriched by the addition of her husband's valuable collection of old English Plays, besides which, the celebrated statue of Shakespeare, by Roubilliac (of which the one over the fire-place in the Rotunda of Drurylane Theatre is a cast) will grace the hall of that national establishment. The chair, too, made from Shakespear's mulberry tree, will also, it is supposed, be there deposited. It is richly carved, and would, if put up to auction, fetch an enormous price; as would doubtless many other articles of vertu as having once belonged to the "best living commentator" on the works of the Bard of Avon. Amongst these, must not be forgotten four originals of Hogarth, of "The Election" The fate of these species saleable property, which were bequeathed to Mrs. Garrick during her life, will shortly be decided by the hammer. The children of Mrs. Garrick of the Haymarket Theatre, will also, it is said, come in for considerable legacies, in consequence of her decease.

* Mr. Murphy mentions the sum to have been six thousand pounds.

Serious Riot at Hertford.

We have already given many particulars of the late serious riot at Hertford, which to a large portion of our readers is the subject of peculiar interest. We have since met with an account of a rampage at the same scene of disturbance from the pen of Professor CHRISTIAN, which will not fail to amuse the friends of that profound Gentleman, so we give it here, though out of place, together with some brief comments suggested by this curious production.

"Professor Christian, Chief Justice of Ely, and member of the Bridge-street association, has penned an admonitory epistle to the Mayor, Aldermen and Corporation of Hertford, on the occasion of a hideous riot that took place in that town some days back.

Whether we consider the character of the writer, or the importance of the matter under discussion, this letter is entitled to the most serious attention—its contents may be briefly comprised under the following heads:—The History of a Corporation Dinner, *ab ovo usque ad malum*, with the author's reflections thereon, moral and political—Mr. Dignum singeth. The Professor departeth musing on the gratifications of a corporation dinner, and Lord Nelson. A scene of the terrible kind—most brutal mob, crying a cry, never cried before—Pegasus in shafts, or a rear, the like of which was never seen before. Mr. Austin's shop—Lord Cranborne, red herrings, and potatoes—Charge to the Magistrates touching the House of Correction County Gaol, Bail, crimes against the Constitution, Government, and other matters very necessary to be understood by County Justices.

With such a mass of matter, our readers will perceive that the Professor could scarcely attend to the epic rule to plunge in *medias res*, which he also probably felt disposed to disregard as adapted to fiction; he therefore adopts the historic form, and begins at the beginning. He commences not with the disorderly conduct of the wicked mob, but the orderly and peaceful assembly of magistrates and gentlemen, their drinking, and cheering and returning thanks, and bowing after such a sort, that the youngest man then present will never forget it. The Corporation meal is indeed a sweet picture of that unanimity in purpose which is generally observed to prevail during the interesting business of refection—of that harmony of operation when every heart and hand is engaged in the same grateful office. The coming broil of the red herrings had not cast its shadow before it, and that sweet but treacherous calm prevailed, which is so often the forerunner of a storm.

THE DINNER.

Gentlemen—I had the honour to dine with you on Monday last, and though, since I was a householder in your town, sixteen years ago, I have been frequently a guest at public dinners, I never had the pleasure of being at one where there was such a perfect harmony and unison in the hearts, hands, and voices of all present.

Throughout the whole kingdom, there never existed a more profound calm from the turbulence of party politics; and every one present, I am sure, will think with me, that all the Noblemen, the members for the county and town, and one who had been so connected, were drunk to and cheered and they returned thanks with the sincerest attachment and marked friendship. This was the case with one and all.

When the venerable High Steward left the Chair to return home, he was so heartily cheered, that it most manifestly affected him deeply, and he returned the compliment at the door, in so elegant, dignified, and impressive a manner, that it will never be forgotten by the youngest person present. The rest of the Noblemen of rank, as they retired, were all saluted in the most respectful and affectionate manner.

The author *walketh forth by himself*, musing on past festive gratifications and Lord Nelson.

I stayed after all these, till Mr. Dignum sang an excellent song the chorus of which was—"England expects every man will do his duty." After this, I took leave of my neighbours at the table, and went down stairs by myself, musing upon the great gratifications of the day, and Lord Nelson's excellent and well-timed sentiment.

The scene suddenly shifts, and instead of hip—hip—hurrah, the Professor finds himself in the midst of a rampant rabble, roaring 'red herrings!' "Shame, shame!" cries every honest and honourable man. "Red herrings, red herrings!" rejoin the mob, "actuated by wicked and illegal intentions." A horse partakes in the general phrenzy, and becomes as rampant as the rest of them, the Professor flies for shelter to Mr. Austin's shop—*Sic me servabit Apollo*.

When, to my utter astonishment, I found myself inclosed in a most brutal mob, and had very nearly been crushed by a horse, which reared higher than I had ever seen a horse do before in shafts; it came down to the ground again near my feet, that I rushed through the crowd with all the haste and strength I could, to the side of the street under the Bank, from which place I made the best of the way I could to Mr. Austin's shop door. All the way I went, there were honest and honourable people out of the current of the mob, crying—"Shame, shame! It was a disgrace to the town of Hertford!" It certainly will be an eternal disgrace to the town of Hertford, unless it be removed by bringing the authors of, and actors in, this infamous proceeding, to the punishment they deserve. I inquired what was the object of this riotous assembly, when I was told it was a mob assembled to insult Lord Cranborne. They were running back and forward, roaring out 'red herrings!'

The history goes back—the virtues of red herrings and potatoes, and Lord Cranborne, all of them, and each of them, are declared universal favourites with the rich and poor. The author here, with wonderful art, makes his Lordship recommend the red herrings and potatoes, while they on their part reciprocate and furnish "a proof of his good understanding and disposition."

I have heard that at Hatfield, Lord Cranborne had procured a quantity of red herrings for the poor—a proof of his good understanding and disposition. "Man cannot live by bread alone." Red herrings and potatoes are a universally favourite dish, both with the rich and the poor. Every one who has seen Lord Cranborne only at public meetings (and his familiar friends join in the strongest confirmations) must admit, that a more generous, cheerful, and affable young Nobleman does not exist—one whose disposition and manners are more calculated to conciliate friends, and less likely to excite irritation and enmity among his equals or inferiors in rank.

The case of red herrings foreseen by our ancestors legally stated—the enormity of the offence set forth—the offenders may be bailed—evidence to be collected—commit all you can—the Attorney-General to prosecute at the public expence:—

This was the first English mob, I have ever seen or heard, either in London or in the country. I have seen great crowds of men, but have never seen before a number of Englishmen actuated by a base, wicked, and illegal intention.

The rioters were between two and three hundred. They appeared to me to be all full grown men. I did not observe any boys. Many of the ringleaders must be immediately apprehended: rewards ought to be offered for the discovery of those who were not known from the darkness of the night, though it was bright moon-light night. This is a fit case for the county Magistrates to act in. This case proves the wisdom of our ancient Constitution: our ancestors foresaw that there might be cases in which it would be fit that the Magistrates of the county should protect inferior jurisdictions. The offenders may be committed either to the County Gaol or to the House of Correction. It is the practice throughout the kingdom, which is agreeable to law, to send all who are to be tried at the next Sessions to the House of Correction, and those who are to be tried by a Judge at the Assizes to the County Gaol. The law of hard labour is common to both, though the preparation for it, has yet unfortunately been made only in the House of Correction. But that a Member of the House of Commons cannot dine with his constituents at an annual dinner, and return home without danger of his life is a great crime against the Constitution and Government of England; and I do not doubt but the Attorney-General will think it a case peculiarly fit to be prosecuted at the public expence. You, Mr. Mayor, and the Aldermen of the Corporation, have only at present to collect evidence against, and to apprehend and commit all you can for this atrocious outrage. The offenders may be bailed—the bail, by the Bill of Rights, must not be excessive, but it ought to be such as not to admit their flight from justice, and furnish them with a passport to another country.

I was extremely sorry that I was advised by radical gentlemen to set off on Tuesday morning to the sea side with an invalid family, or you would have had my zealous endeavours to bring such a number of detestable delinquents to a just punishment. The last sentiment I heard in Hertford was—"England expects that every man will do his duty," and I trust we shall all have courage to do it both in peace and war, and that, in the words of an excellent oath, without favour or affection prejudice or malice."

I have the honour to be, Gentlemen,
Your obliged obedient servant,
ED. CHRISTIAN.

The Professor, it will be observed, gives instructions for punishing the red-herring faction, much in the same manner that the great Mrs Glass, of culinary fame, does for dressing a fish—first catch it, says, she and then proceeds to point out the various methods of dealing with it how it may be stewed or broiled, and so forth. In like manner the Chief Justice of Ely shews the divers modes of giving a legal dressing to the anti-herringsites.

There is a class of men, who, in their measureless content, when they have dined well themselves, think that all goes well with the rest of the world; when surfeited with food, their imagination cannot comprehend the idea of hunger, except as a great good, and when feeling the qualms of indigestion, they see in abstinence the happiness of the poor. Mr. Christian is possibly one of this order, and when carrying himself away from a feast, gorged with luxuries, he was probably much scandalized by the epicurism of persons crying down red herrings and potatoes; a very excellent dish, as he observes, and one which his soul loveth. We would only, however, ask the Professor one question, and that is, whether, after having regaled himself on this dainty, he has recourse to his cellar or the pump—whether he quenches his thirst with the juice of the grape, or a draught of fair water? Let Mr. Christian eat his favourite dish with the poor, and drink with them too, and he may chance to find it a most inconvenient provocative; and not altogether adapted to keep up the portly proportions of corporation stoutly.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

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Oriental Magazine.

Sir,

To the Editor of the Journal.

The character of the late Editor of the MIRROR is so justly appreciated in India, that none will be surprised to see the ORIENTAL MAGAZINE seize the occasion of Mr. Buckingham's departure—not to do tardy justice to his merits, which would have been the part of a generous enemy but—to give his reputation a stab in the back, when the redoubted JOURNALIST being *hors de combat*, has no longer the means of warding off the blow. If those feelings which ever warm the bosom of a generous adversary, did not prompt the Writer to spare an opponent removed from the field of contention, yet the compunctions of shame, to which hardly any heart, however case-hardened, is insensible, ought to have deterred the implacable Reviewer from drawing down on his head, an additional portion of Public odium. I am, however, confident, that the Article headed "MR. BUCKINGHAM," instead of creating against him that impression wished the Reviewer, no doubt wished, will only be read with disgust, as the dregs of the BULL correspondence "whipped up" into a Review.

The Reviewer dwells with great complacency on the pertinacity of Mr. B. in violating the Regulations, and the clemency of the Government in letting him still go on; but he makes no mention of the causes which emboldened Mr. B. to indulge in this Liberty of Discussion i.e. the known liberality of the Marquis of Hastings and his declaration in favor of a Free Press, that it was "salutary for even Supreme authority even when its intentions are most pure, to look to the controul of Public scrutiny." Cordially joining in these noble sentiments in common with nearly the whole of India, Mr. Buckingham looked to the liberal spirit of the Government rather than the Letter of the Restrictions, which never received the sanction of Law. He believed also, that the heavy punishment of banishment would not be inflicted for a slight offence; and thus often allowed his zeal for the public good, to banish from his mind any fear for the consequences to himself.

The Reviewer trusts that every real lover of his country, every real friend to the British Rule in India, will join with our learned Judge in expressing a wish and lending a hand that "such a species of stocks and stock-jobbing (meaning the CALCUTTA JOURNAL) may be effectually put down." Now if it be the duty of a Judge to make a public declaration (as he is here said to have done) of his desire to PUT DOWN ANY species of lawful property (and shares in a Newspaper have never yet been declared contraband trade) I can inform the Reviewer who puts these words into the mouth of the Judge, that it is not necessary to invoke the assistance of so many; because he may have it in his own power to put this property down, the moment one individual (for instance the Reviewer himself,) chooses to carry the Editor and Proprietors into Court. But if the sentence above quoted, be only a wicked calumny on the character of the Judge (as I sincerely hope it is) no such wish having been ever uttered, I trust it will shut the Reviewer's mouth for ever, about calumniating the highest character in the country, (vide Letter of AN ENGLISHMAN in an early Number of the JOURNAL).

That Mr. Buckingham after the property of his Paper had been divided into shares, wrote with more freedom than he did before, is assumed by the Reviewer, in order to lay a foundation for certain malicious insinuations against Mr. Buckingham's character; viz. that "foreseeing the downfall of his JOURNAL, he had no great disinclination to be sent away from its management," or having disposed of about one fifth of his property, he was regardless of what became of the other four parts—an idea so silly that it would hardly enter the head of a child, "Foresee the downfall of his JOURNAL! Why should a man of his sanguine temperament forebode what no one else did? Or if his enemies or any body else foresaw such an happy event for them, why did they not impart their prophecies to Government, and save the necessity of the measures lately adopted?"

The Editor thinks it would be a waste of words, to attempt showing, that "the power (of Transmission) vested in Government over European conductors of the Public Press, necessarily and *a fortiori* included, a control over the Press in the hands of Indo-Britons." Now the Editor knows well that the Power of Transmission applies not only to European conductors of the Press; but to British-born subjects of all ranks and professions, and may be made to controul the making of a coat, the mending of a shoe, or the painting of a carriage, as well as the writing of a Paper; and it is known that Tradesmen have been threatened with Transmission for sending in their Bill in an *unpolite* manner. Therefore, arguing after the manner of the Reviewer, *a fortiori*, the power of Transmission may be made to apply to every body and every thing great or small—to regulate our eating, drinking, walking, sleeping—speaking, and thinking—till no vestige of civil or religious liberty remain.

The Reviewer lastly speaks of the Native Memorial, and according to modern Tory cant, in which he is wonderfully expert for a Tory of such short standing—he fears the Subscribers to it, have been misled by "designing men!" The character of the Memorialists,—confessedly the most intelligent and respectable of the Natives of India—renders the application of this Tory catch-word to them absolutely ridiculous; and the Memorial has internal marks, that it could not have been framed by any but the Natives themselves; since no European could be acquainted with the facts it brings forward. "The great body of the Native Population (by which the Reviewer means the ignorant multitude) seek no change, (says he) and lest of all, such change as the modern Reformers of India would give them." To this I fully assent; those Hindoos who are plunged in the darkness of ages, desire neither the benefits of knowledge nor the blessings of true Religion. Further, the more enlightened portion of them, among whom the subscribers to the Memorial are, seek no change of their political condition; they only pray in their Memorial to be allowed to continue in the enjoyment of those civil and religious privileges they always enjoyed since the establishment of the British Power among them. Instead of seeking change, they pray the Court to allow their condition to remain *unchanged* and undeteriorated. But there are some few among them who dislike the British Power; because, the free diffusion of intelligence it has permitted among them, threatens to pull down the strongholds of ancient superstition and the absurdities of established custom. The Christian Reviewer chimes in with the wishes of this bigotted class, perhaps from clerical sympathy; and is happy that several of them refused (as he alleges) to sign the Memorial presented to the Court! I have reason to believe, after some enquiry, that the Reviewer has been misinformed; and am well assured that had there been sufficient time, in a very few days even, almost every respectable Native in Calcutta would have signed the Memorial, notwithstanding the manoeuvres of a certain well known party to defeat its object.

While every Friend of India must rejoice at the Proofs of Native attachment to the British Rule, adduced in that Memorial, it cannot but be evident, that if the Natives had suffered one of the most valuable privileges ever conferred upon them to be taken away, without complaint or remonstrance, such shameful apathy would have proved, that they do not at all appreciate the blessings they enjoy. But on the contrary, when we see them thus clinging to their civil and religious rights, it is the strongest pledge of their attachment to the power from which they flow. I therefore should rejoice to see every Native of property and intelligence, coming forward in the same respectful manner to prove their loyalty; and to show that they attach a just value to the civil and religious rights guaranteed to them by the British Nation, and which I humbly conceive no power in this country can justly take away.

A FRIEND OF INDIA.

Surgeon's Fees.

"But it is strange that physic tends,
To make more enemies than friends."

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

I have read the Letter of "AN OBSERVER," published in the JOURNAL of the 25th ultimo. As your Correspondent appears extremely anxious to make his Readers believe that he is not a *Gudha*, he is perhaps ambitious to be thought a *Bull*; I will not venture to pronounce him destitute of *horns*; but if they are not sharper than his wit, there is little danger of their inflicting wounds of such a nature as to require Surgical aid, and render the owner liable to be called on to pay a bill.

I was about to notice in detail, the ignorance, absurdity, and vulgarity, displayed in your Correspondent's epistle—

"But Pity sweetly whispered in my ear,
Expose not childhood that deserves a tear;
Set not the roaring lion at a rat,
Nor call down thunder to destroy a gnat."

Now, Sir, with reference to my letter of the 10th February last, which appeared in the JOURNAL of the 17th of that month, I shall merely observe, that if the statements therein made shall be pronounced erroneous by even one-fourth of the Medical Officers on the Bengal Establishment, I will say, *peccavi*. In the mean time,

I remain, Sir, Your's, &c.

Gudhapore, April, 1823. DEMETRIUS DRASTIC, M. D.

Division Order.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

By giving place in the JOURNAL to the accompanying copy of Major General Reynell's Division Orders, of the 15th instant, you would afford considerable gratification to a numerous class of your readers; to all, in fact, who have sympathized in the feelings of a body of men, whose fate it has been to see the proud fabric of their reputation laid low, without reference or allusion, till now, to the deeds by which it was raised.

Your's obediently,

Upper-Provinces, March 21, 1823.

A TROOPER.

Extract of Division Orders, by Major General Reynell, Commanding 2d Division Field Army.—Kurnaul, March 15, 1813.

The Major General has peculiar pleasure in finding upon his inspection, on the evening of the 14th, and morning of the 15th instant, the 4th Light Cavalry in that general state of efficiency as to men, horses, equipment, discipline, and superior style of movement, as will enable him to make the most favorable report of the Regiment to the Commander in Chief. A report that he is confident will conduce to remove any doubts that might be possibly excited in His Excellency's mind by a perusal of the General Orders of his predecessors, so lately published, relative to removals and transfers from corps.

It will be the Major General's duty, and one which he will have sincere pleasure in performing to impress on His Excellency, that whatever may have been the causes, which produced the unpleasant result alluded to, the 4th Regiment of Light Cavalry presents at this moment, such good order and steadiness, such unanimity and internal discipline, as will stand the test of the most minute inspection; and that there can be little doubt of the Regiment's possessing every quality arising out of good spirit, good material, and good organization, which ensures its maintaining the high character for which it has been so long distinguished.

Captain Hawtreys competency to command and do justice to his charge, is so interwoven in the above observations upon the state of the Regiment, that it would be superfluous to make any direct allusion to either. The Major General begs that these favorable sentiments of the 4th Light Cavalry be communicated to the Officers, European and Native, and to the several Troops.

Different Castes of Horses.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

Will any of your experienced readers oblige a Grif with a description of the different *castes* of horses in this country, enumerating their respective qualifications, the weight they are master of in a hunt, &c. &c.

Obediently Your's,

Calcutta, April 1, 1823.

FOURTEEN STONE.

Brutality of Chowkeydars.

To the Editor of the Bengal Hurkaru.

SIR,

In reference to a letter which appeared in the JOURNAL a few days ago, and which was copied into your paper to-day, I shall feel obliged if you will put me in possession of any means in your power to enable me to obtain an answer to the following question, namely:—Is it true that the gentlemen assaulted as described in that letter, have made an application for redress to the Police, and been told that they could not obtain it there, but must apply for it in some other quarter?

Your's obediently,

April 3, 1823.

ENQUIRER.

NOTE.—We certainly have it not in our power to answer the question proposed by an ENQUIRER, and for our own parts we would not for a moment encourage the idea that such a circumstance as referred to by him, could possibly have taken place under the jurisdiction of a British Magistrate; and we sincerely hope that our conjectures may be accurate, when we say that we really believe this report to be erroneous. That miscreants such as these, of the lowest class of society should be allowed to attack Englishmen in the streets of Calcutta at all, is bad enough; but that they should be allowed to lay the weight of their fingers on them, even if they were in the wrong, and much less be allowed to beat them in the manner in which these gentlemen were beaten, is quite infamous. We really think that it is a dangerous power to arm those wretches with bludgeons, which no doubt are more frequently used for purposes of private revenge, than for those purposes for which they are put into their hands. This is not the only instance that has come to our knowledge of the flagrant abuse of the power vested in the hands of Chowkeydars. We shall however only refer to one of them. A few months ago, we saw a petition to the Magistrates on behalf of certain native Portuguese inhabitants of Chaudney Choke, complaining against the Chowkeydars of that district. The facts as stated in the petition to which we allude were shortly as follows:—If two or three Portuguese happened to speak loud, to laugh or to sing as they passed the Tannah, they were set upon by the Chowkeydars, beaten, and lodged in the Tannah. If any of their friends visited them in this state, they were used in the same manner, and after having submitted to as much insult during the night as the Chowkeydars chose to heap upon them, they were discharged at the approach of day-light without being taken before a Magistrate. We are not sure whether this petition was ever presented; but if it was, we have no doubt that this glaring abuse was remedied, and on the same grounds we have no doubt, that the answer which we shall be enabled to give to an ENQUIRER will be decidedly negative.—ED.—Hurkaru.

NOTE.—We are enabled to state that the Magistrates have not refused redress to the Gentlemen, so brutally treated by the Chowkeydars; but that, on the contrary, the case will be heard to day. Some witnesses have, we believe, already been examined; and we have no doubt, that if the guilt of these miscreants is satisfactorily proved, they will receive the punishment they merit for their brutal abuse of their authority.—ED.—Calcutta Journal.

CURRENT VALUE OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

Remittable,.....Premium.....	29 0 a 30 0
Non-Remittable, Certificates, 5 p. ct., ditto. . .	5 0 a 6 0

Saturday, April 5. 1823.

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Free-School Boys.

Sir,

To the Editor of the Journal.

As morality is doubtless the ground work of all school institutions, I hope, I shall be pardoned by the Governors of the Calcutta Free School, for bringing a circumstance to their knowledge, which cannot fail producing evil consequences if allowed to continue.

During the life-time of the Reverend Mr. Browne, I well remember with what extreme order and regularity the Boys of the Free School, engaged as Choristers, were marched from the School to Church, and after Service back again; it was a sight which could not but be pleasing, and which reflected the highest honor on the Conductors and Teachers. I should in the present instance, be very sorry to attach any blame to any individual, even if I knew to whom it did attach; but certain it is, some neglect or oversight has occurred; for on the evening of Good Friday, I met several of those boys after leaving the Church, who instead of returning quietly and in good order to School, were lurking about in the huts in the vicinity of Jaun Bazar, and indulging in freaks and intercourse with the Natives. As this practice, if persisted in, cannot but prove detrimental to the morals of those Boys, and finally to the good repute of the Free School itself, I feel conscious, that the Governors of that School, will not only excuse my bringing this circumstance to their notice, but that they will take the necessary measures for preventing the recurrence of such abuses.

I am, Sir, Your's, &c.

VERITAS.

Various forms of Mendicity

Sir,

To the Editor of the Bengal Hurkaru.

Although Mendicity is frequent at home and in many cases the manner of carrying it on, is highly disgusting and abominable, yet I am convinced that few of the impositions practised there by the mendicant tribe, are one half so disgusting, so unblushing, and so infamous, as two or three which I am about to bring to your notice.

The first and the most reprehensible of these, is that of a very good, looking young girl, who goes about in a palanquin generally early of a morning, from house to house. The first that I ever saw or heard of this impostor, was about eighteen months ago, when I was living in the neighbourhood of the Bowbazar. The circumstance occurred as follows: About eight o'clock one morning when I was at breakfast, I observed a palanquin come inside the gate, and a moment after my servant announced, that a Lady desired her salam to me. Being a single man, I must own that although I was not a little surprised at the announcement, I began to feel a little fluttering on the left side, as I went towards the palanquin. When I got there, I saw a *very passable* girl, (excuse my speaking *single man-ish*) who presented me with a letter containing the names of a number of individuals, who had been contributors for the amelioration of her forlorn state; some to the extent of an ashreefar (Anglice, a gold mohur) and others to that of eight annas. At the sight of a female in distress what heart does not melt? I know mine did, and ere I had spoken the parting word, distress had drawn four rupees from my purse. On mentioning this subjects to some friends, I was laughed at most heartily; but at the same time highly congratulated on the interesting connection I had formed with an established favorite in Calcutta. (Well Mr. Editor, time rolled on, and for a long period, this connection, interesting as it was, was as though it had never been.—For eighteen long months, I never saw her who had robbed me, not of my heart, but of my rupees, when (mark the vicissitudes of human life) the other morning seeing a palanquin approach my office door, I gazed and saw the fair culprit. I must now introduce a new actor on the stage, a child of ten or twelve months old, intended no doubt as another powerful claim on the pockets of the charitable, who accompanied her in the palanquin. But do not think I was so generous a second time—no, no! I sent my salam, and thus gave the fair creature the good bye, and I hear this morning that she has been paying her debts to a friend of mine who is in the same single state of blessedness as myself. Now this, speaking seriously, is without doubt an imposition and ought to be put a stop to; for it is in point of fact nothing more or less than a species of prostitution which is most disgraceful. It is hardly worth while noticing the fact of this impostor going her rounds in a palanquin.

The next personage whom I shall introduce to your notice designates himself as a "PORTUGUESE CAPTAIN." This individual attired in an opera hat, a dress coat of the last century, bagwig, sword, silkstockings and silver shoe buckles, one morning shortly

after the before related visit, came to my house. But it was too soon after it;—for, smarting as I then was under the lash of my friend's laughter, I set the Copper Captain at defiance, ordered the durwan to turn him out, and sat down to finish my breakfast without further interruption. He was more lenient to me and my durwan than to a friend and his servant whom he honored with a visit one morning.

On this occasion the servant knowing him, refused to take his petition to his master upon which my hero drew his sword, and swore he would run the servant through; if he did not immediately do as he was ordered by a gentleman. This man I understand has pestered the town for the last three years at least.

But I must not stop here—I must turn from a gentleman wearing bag wigs and swords, and ladies riding in palanquins to the more humble scenes of life, and one of the most horrible actors in these, is in the habit of figuring away in the Rada-Bazar. He is truly a horrible object. His nose is sunk into his head, his eyes stand forward, and his whole appearance indicates the disease which has destroyed his hands. The wife of a gentleman who is a friend of mine, and who was far advanced in pregnancy, had occasion to pass this way, one day, when her palanquin was attacked by this wretch, who thrust the stumps of his arms almost into her face and at the same time presented his horrible features to her view DEMANDING charity. She fainted, and on again coming to herself, in consequence of a collusion between her bearers and this miscreant, she found herself still pestered by him. She swooned again, and in this state was brought home. It is fortunate that no ill consequences followed this intrusion.

Another of these public nuisances, is a man covered from head to foot with leprosy, and who is even so bad as to have what is called "the lion's face." This being, goes dancing and running about like a madman, and particularly annoys females as they pass along. To notice the whole of the loathsome and disgusting objects which infest our streets would far exceed my limits; but I bring the subject thus publicly forward in order that husbands and fathers may be on their guard how they allow their wives and daughters to go out alone; and in hopes that it may strike the eye of the magistrates whose duty it is to remedy the evil, and before whom I promise to bring the first person whom I may find offending in the manner pointed out.

April 2, 1823. *Israel,*

PROWLER.

Indigo Planters.

To the Editor of the India Gazette.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

I have just returned from the Mofussil, where I have spent a great portion of my life in peace and happiness; and in the full enjoyment of my own rights. But really, Mr. Editor, should I again feel inclined to embark in my former speculations, as a Planter, under present circumstances, I see no other prospects than an irksome life, of strife and warfare before me, which would most likely end in the ruin of both my health and fortune. The present agitated state of many parts of the interior, owing to the daring unconscionable encroachments of new Speculators in the Indigo line, is truly alarming, and calls loudly for the timely interference of those in authority to prevent the worst. In the course of my late excursion, I have seen numerous instances of the most disgraceful and unjustifiable encroachments on the proper rights of respectable individuals, who have struggled hard during many unpropitious seasons to maintain their credit and improve their plantations, in hopes of better times, which have no sooner dawned upon them, than their cultivations is attacked on all sides by these meddling innovators; or, more properly speaking, unconscionable marauders, as their invading establishments are more to be compared to as many Pindaree camps, (their swindling arrangements being similar) than to any thing like a fair "competition in trade," as these malignant advocates for disturbance and innovation are pleased to call them. It is, however, gratifying to find, that no respectable characters, natives of any country, as far as I have been able to learn, are concerned in these shameful intrusions; and I am given to understand, that in many instances, several of the respectable natives have from a noble sense of propriety, relinquished their intentions of building new factories, where they had been actually commenced in the cultivation of old established ones.

But there is another class of beings who infest the Mofussil, and who, from the misfortunes of their birth and education, have made chicanery and malversation their favorite study; and who, as soon as by this or any other means, they can put together a few thousand Rupees, look upon themselves as licenced members of the community, and commence their revolting incursions by having recourse to the most diabolical means of corruption and bribery: their first grand object is to alienate the servants of such concerns, as it is their intention to encroach upon; principle and honor form no part of their creed, and as soon as they can decoy them into their own employ, the plot is ripe for creating all the mischief which the devil can suggest against the victim of their conspiracy. "Let them cant about decorum who have characters to lose." By creating confusion and noise in this way, these gents except to bring themselves into mushroom repute among their kindred friends—a "borra nam" being the summit of their ambition. They are now the principal

instigators of the present disturbances in the interior; and if there is no stop put to their vile propensities for attacking their neighbour's property when ever it may be most vulnerable, there is no saying where their unprincipled ambition may end; but where we to guess from their present collusive opposition, to the peace and welfare of their neighbours, as well as to the quiet and comfort of the native community around them, it would not be too much to say, that they would create more mischief to the state if their means of corruption were not so limited for such an undertaking. It is to be hoped that the Magistrates will adopt such prompt measures as may be necessary for protecting the public peace and the scattered property of old established speculators from the sordid encroachments of these ravenous intruders, who actually set all the laws of decorum and propriety or defiance, and stick at nothing. We have heard already of some lives having been lost in quarrels connected with Indigo cultivation, and I should not at all be surprised to hear of more casualties ere the present sowing, and the ensuing reaping season are over, if these invading camps are not speedily interdicted. That the projectors of these establishments are the aggressors, there can remain no doubt. I understand that the greater part of the valuable time of the Mofussil Magistrates is taken up in hearing and investigating the just complaints of the aggrieved planters from all quarters, who are quite oppressed by the predatory incursions of these new speculators; but by all accounts it would take up the time of a great many more Judges and Magistrates and a Darogah for every village to keep the peace and protect the lives and property of the injured individuals.

I have heard it observed, that if the Calcutta Agents were to exert their influence and evince their displeasure at these irregularities, by withdrawing their support from such of their constituents as proved themselves to be turbulent members of the community, and breaking thro' the established rules of decorum and good neighbourhood,—these violent quarrels would be less frequent. But it is a matter well known, that the worthy Agents, than whom a more liberal body of men never existed in any country, have never been backward in using their collective and individual influence in promoting every measure which might contribute towards the benefit of their constituents in the Mofussil,—and that they have on all occasions discountenanced improper encroachments on the part of any of their constituents, as soon as the same had been properly represented to them; indeed I never heard of any disputes among Planters and which were referred to their Agents, that have not been satisfactorily adjusted. And I believe it is pretty well understood among the Agents themselves, that the constituents of one house will not be supported in favouring that of another house; and there cannot be a better proof of their observance of this praise worthy maxim, than that, as far as I have learnt, none of their regular constituents can be accused of building in upon his neighbour. The Agents are well aware of the great difficulties which the old established factories have in procuring a sufficient cultivation, and that many works have on that account been laying dormant for a long time back. That being actually the case, where in the name of wonder, is there room for erecting new factories, or vacant ground to support them? The proper answers to these queries, is, that the proprietor of the new factory in the vicinity of an old established one, let him be whom he will, calculates entirely on the quantity of plant he can drill and plunder from his neighbours, whose servants he has already bribed to facilitate his hellish speculation. Is this a fair competition in trade? or is it not rather down right swindling? I have spue out these observations beyond what I had intended.

Your well-wisher and constant reader,

ONE OF THE GILLIN GORMA.

Description of the Mermaid.

"This which I hold in my hand is a real Mermaid—that is, a species of marine Ape. It is not surprising that this creature, raising her head above the waters, should give rise to the strange stories we have heard of the Mermaid. Down to the lower part of the breast, or what the faculty term, I believe, the *Scrobiculus Cordis*, this creature is configured somewhat like a human being, or rather like the family of the Simia. At the *Scrobiculus Cordis* commences the fish part, which in size and appearance resembles the common Roodee Mutchie, more than any other I can at present remember. The whole length of the creature, from the crown of the head to the tip of the tail, is about 2 feet 9 inches. The breadth across the upper part of the chest is 7 inches. The arms, so far as I can observe, are shaped generally like the arms of a human being. The whole length of the upper extremities, from the shoulder to the end of the middle finger, is about 15½ inches—that is, 7 inches from the top of the shoulder to the elbow, and 8½ inches from that to the end of the middle finger. Each hand has five fingers, and each finger has a nail; but the shape of that part of the hand which lies between the wrist and the roots of the fingers is not human. Indeed it strikes me that there is at the roots of the fingers a kind of webbed appearance.

The head resembles the human, but the resemblance is an exceedingly hideous one. It has two auriculae or external ears like the human. Its forehead is low. The scalp is covered with a reddish hair, or crispy fur, that has a fratted appearance like to what we should conceive of a person frightened when we say that his hair stands on end. The face is frightfully human, having an expression similar to an extremely old woman's in a state of agony. The nose is flat, with wide and distended nostrils like a negro's. The lower jaw resembles a dog's, and has no chin. In the upper jaw, which is much narrower than a human being's, there are four ill-shaped projecting teeth. I doubt their genuineness, as I do that of the lower four teeth; but I may be mistaken. The whole body is scaly, but the scaly arrangement differs in the upper and lower portion. The scales of the upper half of the body resemble a serpent's more than a fish's. The chest, as I said, resembles the human. The breast is perfectly flat, and has no verisimilitude at all to the human female bosom. From the ribs it tapers into a perfect fish—below each arm it has a lateral fin projecting downwards like a wing; in length six inches. Two shorter or ventral fins arise in front from the lower part of the breast. About the loins behind, commenced a long jagged dorsal fin which continues all the way to the tail."—"Tis a queer and a strange beast," said Everhard Pepper—"Can you explain to me what is the use of all these fins?" enquired Dr. Suretest—"I cannot," replied the Naturalist—"Was it not rather supererogatory in Nature to give so many fins where she had bestowed arms?"—"Really, Sir, Nature, you know, did not consult me on the occasion," said the Naturalist.

The Colonel now took up the head of the other monster—"How this head came to be separated so neatly from the neck to which it belonged, I cannot tell, you know."—"Perhaps," said Inigo, submarine nations have, in the progress of their civilization, introduced the improvement of the Guillotine from the French."—"However," resumed the Naturalist, "this head came to separate itself from the body (which it once I cannot say adorned), no one can deny, that it is a head of a most forbidding aspect. It is, indeed, a perfect Gorgon. I am not so sure about it, as I am of the Mermaid."—"I have my doubts sadly about both," said Dr. Suretest—"Some people would doubt an angel from heaven," said Colonel Doodlesack—"I should if it assumed such a form as that," said the Doctor—"Well, well, have your own way," said the Naturalist, "but do not interrupt me. This head may perhaps be, that of a Merman. The hair is similar to the Mermaid's; she head generally so, though much larger. The forehead is much higher, and out of the very middle you observe a horn projects. The teeth are very different from the ladies', being triangular sharp, and white."—"The face is monstrously human," said Mrs. Wawbothrum—"Yes," said Inigo, "it has altogether a most wildly fantastic and Calibanish aspect."

"They embalm very ingeniously at Japan," observed Dr. Suretest, "They do so, certainly," replied the Naturalist, "and the style in which this Mermaid mummy is preserved, does a great deal of credit to the Japanese artists."—"And this," exclaimed Ellen Limejuice, with a look of horror, "is the Mermaid!"—"It is a Mermaid," said her father, "but certainly not one of those Mermaids that so nearly charmed Ulysses to his destruction."—"How very hideous it is," cried Ellen. "Certainly, my dear," replied her father, "according to our terrestrial ideas, it is no beauty—but I dare say that charming youth, whose head Colonel Doodlesack holds in his hand, and who he thinks was a Merman, a Triton as it were, thought this Mermaid a most lovely and enchanting Nereid."—"Nay," said Esop, Cranebill, glancing at Seymour Drake; "if the truth were known, I dare say this Triton has called the Nereid before us an angel! and the loveliest of her sex, a thousand times—as I have heard a young friend of mine vow to (one of my fair acquaintance)."—"Seymour laughed, but Ellen pouted, and with a glowing face declared it was so hot she could stand there no longer—so she left the room and went into the shop adjoining. "Perhaps," said Richard Hopkins, "the Merman and the Mermaid were related."—"Not a doubt but they were connected," said Inigo; "look at that horn which the gentleman has got on his forehead."—"I mean related as brother and sister," said Hopkins—"I meant nothing of the kind," said Limejuice—"By Jingo," said Everhard Pepper, "I should be glad Dr. Suretest, to have your honest opinion of this same Mermaid: I suspect you think it's a Bunnow."—"O, not at all," replied the Doctor; "on the contrary, I consider it a very valuable acquisition to our knowledge of natural history, though I confess, that there is a considerable degree of Roodee-mutchiness in its nether half. For my part, I can never fully satisfy myself until I have an opportunity of examining the inside as well as the outside of such a creature. It is well worth seeing, and I hope the day is not far distant when Mermaids shall be still better known than they are now. I recommend to all persons to come to Mr. Davies' rooms and see this strange and extraordinary mummy, which apparently adds another wonderful link to the chain of created beings."—"For my part too," said Everhard, "I am not quite satisfied, and never shall, until I see the Mermaid as she ought to be seen, and as Gilbert Stiles, an old Cornish fisherman, swore to my grand-mother he has often beheld her, viz sitting on a rock about the serene green sea, with her lovely bosom heaving to the Zephyr; her auburn locks hanging beautifully about her neck, and a looking glass held in one hand, and a comb in the other."

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

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Native Literary Society.

From the Fourth Number of the Oriental Review—received yesterday.

It cannot have escaped the observation of those, who look with any attention, to the progress of knowledge amongst the Natives of this country, that of late years, the desire after Literary and Scientific attainments has been very much enlarged. While the Natives of India have hitherto shewn an indifference, at least, to all our endeavours to instruct them directly, in a better and a purer Faith, than that which their fathers have handed down to them, they have displayed great readiness to accept our aid, in acquiring a more intimate acquaintance with human learning. This liberal feeling, it is true, is not yet universal, and we have in the ensuing pages good authority for regretting its bounded extent. At the same time the institution of a Literary Society, and the very respectable support it has received, are gratifying proofs that the love of knowledge and desire of improvement animate a very redeeming portion of the Hindu community. The objects of the institution we have here alluded to, will be found in the following translation of the proceedings, which lately took place at a Meeting of Native Gentlemen, held at the Hindoo College. This translation has been kindly furnished to us by a Native friend, to whom our thanks are due. It will not, we think, be read by many, without exciting considerable interest; as it indicates, perhaps, a greater progress in the march of mind, amongst many of the wealthier and better informed Native population of Calcutta, than was generally imagined to exist. There is in this *exposé* of the Native Literary Society, an honest confession of inferiority, where inferiority is really found; and while claim is laid to the Hindus once holding a higher rank, than most other nations, in the scale of Literature and Science, their present degradation from this rank is not concealed: and certainly the more sure of success are the means now employing, to remove this ignorance, that these means are proposed for adoption, in a full persuasion, and ingenious confession of their necessity. We need scarcely say, after this, that we most cordially wish all manner of success to the exertions of the Native Literary Society. We would fain hail,—and our Native friends will not only excuse, but we are sure applaud the expression of our hopes,—We would fain hail every such institution, as a harbinger to the Native population of India receiving a purer Faith, as well as a better Literature, than they now possess; and we fear not to express our hopes, that this will eventually be the case, from any apprehension, that the risk of such a result will deter any one from the encouragement of such institutions as the present. The men, who can promote the progress of Literature and Science on the principles laid down in the following *exposé* of the Native Society, will not shut their minds against the conviction, which this progress cannot fail, we think, to create in them, that the existing systems of superstition, under which their countrymen labour, are only calculated to degrade the human intellect; and after the first irritated feelings of the moment, at seeing the purity and perfection of their Fathers' Faith called in question, shall have subsided, we are persuaded, that many of them will be found to allow, that Christianity alone is calculated to harmonize with all the deductions of enlightened reason. Until this conviction is wrought in their minds, we demand not their acknowledgement of these truths:—when it is effected, we rely, from what we now see before us, that this acknowledgement will not be withheld.

The spirit, therefore, that has spread of late amongst our fellow subjects, is of a nature to awaken feelings of deep and serious interest. The end must be good, and the exercise of mental vigour will no doubt prove salutary to the intellectual constitution of the country. In the first stages of this process, however, it is impossible that a firm and steady pace should be at once acquired; and the precipitate energy with which a faculty, entirely new, is naturally exerted, is too often productive of mistakes, calculated to retard, rather than accelerate advancement. Of this tendency we conceive the recommendation, which

closes the address, to unite for the purpose of repelling the imputations urged against the moral and religious character of the Hindus, and obstructing the progress of Christianity. This purpose has been since judiciously abandoned, and requires therefore no further comment: at the same time, as the suggestion evidently rose out of a state of feeling, wounded, perhaps inconsiderately, but we are sure not intentionally, by the severity with which the errors of the Hindus have been latterly condemned, in some of the Missionary publications, it affords a lesson, which it may be wise not wholly to disregard. We wish for no compromise with the blindness of superstition, but would recommend, in allowance for the infirmities of human nature,—

“*Suaviloquenti*

“*Carmine Pierio rationem exponere nostram*

“*Et quasi Musæ dulci contingere melle.*”

“On the 6th of Phalgun (Feb. 16.) a respectable Meeting of the principal Hindu Inhabitants of Calcutta was held at the Hindu College, to consider the formation of a Literary Society, for the preservation and dissemination of knowledge amongst the Hindus.

“Upon the motion of Baboo Radha Kant Deb, seconded by Baboo Umanand Thakur, Baboo Ram Kamal Sen was chosen Chairman. The objects of the Meeting were then explained in an Address in Bengali, which was read by Pundit Gourmohun Bidyalankara, and of which the following is a free translation:

“The want of any public institution for the advancement of learning in this Country, amongst its Native Society, has been long felt, and none of us are unacquainted with the inconveniences attending the deficiency; expressions of regret on this account are often the theme of our common conversation, and it has not unfrequently been alluded to in the popular publications of the day. It is therefore superfluous to dwell upon the topic in this place, and it will be more gratifying and advantageous to enter upon a detail of the benefits, which may be expected to result from such an establishment, and the way which it may contribute to the diffusion of knowledge.

“There are many objects of universal interest and advantage affecting this country, of which the promotion can scarcely be expected from a single individual; in these cases, and the co-operation of many persons is essential and necessary: and this combination has effected formerly many useful works and institutions. The benefits of such associations are fully evinced by the various Societies of Europeans, which have accomplished, with comparatively little cost and labour, objects not within individual capability.

“When many individuals enter into the joint prosecution of similar purposes, nothing practicable will be impossible. As their collective talents, knowledge, and wealth will be simultaneously applied, the whole will form a valuable capital, of which the several members will equally derive the benefit, and may individually consider themselves the Proprietors. They will be thus enriched by the profits of a large joint stock, which will effect matters, otherwise beyond their reach.

“To illustrate this practically it may be observed, that if one hundred persons in good circumstances, contribute 1000 rupees each, towards forming an estate, none would feel any inconvenience or hardship from the outlay, and all would benefit from a capital equivalent to a lack of Rupees. Further, of a hundred loose straws, each has but the power of a straw, and is inapplicable to any useful purpose; but if those straws be bound together, they acquire tenacity and strength, and will be able to effect the most difficult tasks.

“In the days of remote antiquity, the people of Bharat Varsha, or Asia, possessed a superiority over all nations in their love of knowledge, and regard for the general good. This region was also the choicest portion of the habitable globe, and the original site of the human race.

“After a time, as the race multiplied, the Hebrews, Greeks, Romans, Mohammedans, and other nations rose into power and fame; but of all these, the learning and knowledge, nay even their most eminent teachers, were very frequently of Asiatic original. It was in these countries that the sacred Sciences, that Poetry, the Drama, Philosophy and Grammar, commenced; and that the sixty-four minor branches of knowledge, and eighteen languages, were first cultivated. It is unnecessary, however, to expatiate further on the pre-eminence of the Eastern nations. Amongst the tribes of Bharata Varsha, those of Hindustan were above all, valiant, powerful, energetic, merciful, sincere and wise. Hindustan was the garden of empire, and the treasury of knowledge; and consequently the people were happy, independent, and addicted to honorable practices.

Owing to various causes, however, the Hindu Monarchies were destroyed, and the Hindus lost their learning, became conceited, blind with passion, dark to knowledge, and animated only by selfish considerations. In consequence, they were reduced to the last degree of dependency, and degradation, immersed in an ocean of suffering, and fallen to the lowest stage of insignificance. If we compare them now, with other nations in wisdom, knowledge, and civilization, our regret must be inexpressible.

"But while we are thus situated, owing to our arrogance, to many new and absurd customs that have crept in amongst us, and our mutual disagreements, we are not the less apt to consider ourselves as happy, superior, and independent; never to think of our condition in its true light, nor to acknowledge it as it is. Consequently, any endeavour to change and improve it, is out of the question.

"The chief causes of our depressed situation may, we think, be regarded as the following wants.

"That of Social and Mutual Intercourse.—Of Mutual Agreement.—Of Travel.—Of Study of different Sastras.—Of Love of Knowledge.—Of Goodwill to each other.—Other causes are especially, indolence, insatiable appetite for riches, and the desire of sensual enjoyment.

"Many defects in the constitution of our society owing to the distinctions of Caste, Family, Rank, and Wealth. Those who possess these in a high degree seldom visit other persons, except on occasions of business and emergency; and on the other hand they evince little affability towards those, who are compelled to seek their presence: the intercourse therefore that now exists amongst ourselves is confined to the interchange or solicitation of assistance, to the observance of ordinary forms and modes of insincere civility, or, in a word, it springs from motives of self-interest, and never from a feeling of affection or esteem. It is obvious, that as long as no one feels an interest in the good of others, or is actuated by any but motives of self-interest; agreement or concurrence in opinion on any subject cannot be expected—the truth remains unknown, the parties being incapable of correcting their mutual errors.

"Persons who do not frequent mixed societies, and observe the customs, manners, and opinions of others, cannot appreciate their own defects, nor enlarge their understanding; and whatever the natural gifts and talents they received, at their birth, they remain unimproved through life. If men frequently meet and converse with each other, they will be disposed to conceive mutual kindness, and to befriend and help each other; their own respective knowledge and opinions will be compared and exchanged; the intercourse will ultimately produce them solid and pure wisdom, and afford them extended and varied information.

"From these considerations, it is clearly incumbent on all the learned, affluent, and respectable men of this city, to unite and form a Society for the purpose of holding meetings at a fixed time and place, and when and where the attendance of all may be invited, and discussions held on subjects of an instructive and improving nature.

"When this country was subject to Hindu Princes, the cultivation of knowledge and the support of its professors, the acquirement and communication of learning, were conducted on an extensive and liberal scale; and if a person, having acquired the knowledge of his own profession, omitted to impart it to others, or if an opulent man failed to encourage learning and reward the learned, he ceased to be respectable in the eyes of the community. At present, the case is very different. Although the officers of the existing rule, bear a good will and liberal sympathy towards the people of this country, and never hesitate to encourage the study of our Sastras, or to shew favour on proper occasions to our learned men: yet the differences of manners and faith inevitably contract the information they possess of our religious principles and social habits. Many also are filled with antipathy and prejudice, and are disposed to regard the Hindus as a naturally vile and demoralised race. Influenced by their disposition to consider us as the followers of a false religion, they withhold all countenance from our pursuits, and feel little or no interest in our welfare. It must therefore be very evident, that we are not to look for any considerable encouragement or aid in this direction.

"Amongst ourselves, again, Learning and Ignorance are considered with the like apathy; and contempt for one, and respect for the other, rarely conceived or expressed: wealth alone is with us a title to homage, and the wealthy man the especial object of attention.

"As long as riches constitute a sufficient claim to worldly honor, opulent men have no need of learning; and hence many have relinquished all desire of information, and will not make the slightest effort to acquire it. Many devote their whole thoughts to sensual pleasure, and emulative extravagance, rivalling each other in their public entertainments at weddings and festivals, and considering such amusements and profusion, as the great sources of enjoyment of happiness in life.

"The proper and regular remedy for these defects, the zealous cultivation of letters, is nearly extinct—the little exertion which is now occasionally made to gain knowledge, is merely for the sake of being enabled to transact ordinary affairs.

"It is however obvious, that the cultivation of knowledge and encouragement of learning cannot be effected without proper views, and will be but little promoted by the study and teaching of the Sastras with an intent only to accumulate wealth, or realize a mere subsistence. The partial cultivation of letters, indeed, is so far mischievous, that persons who thus acquire but superficial information, assume the air of profound scholarship, and real scholars are discouraged and neglected.

"The very limited support and encouragement held out to learned Brahmins, who with great labor and long study, and by a neglect of the customary pleasures of life, acquire profound knowledge, have deterred many men of merit from the prosecution of those liberal toils, which formed the peculiar occupation of their families. And the necessity of earning a livelihood, has compelled many to abandon their proper studies, and familiarize themselves with foreign languages, to the neglect of their Native literature.

"It is also much to be lamented, that men of opulence do not take that interest and pains in the education of their own offspring, which are incumbent upon them as Fathers. Satisfied with an unqualified and absurd reliance on destiny, they depend upon the luck of their boys, and train them up only for the preservation and increase of the grosser treasures of the world, entirely neglecting those inexhaustible and invaluable ones, which would be most durably and substantially beneficial. With these sentiments they hesitate to incur any expense for the education of their children, although they have immense riches at command.

"The principal source of respect, esteem, fortune, and happiness, is learning, which may be divided into different branches. Amongst these, the chief are the study of different sciences, acquaintance with the laws of nature, and knowledge of men and manners, of different countries and nations. Information on these heads cannot be obtained without research, and enquiry; without the perusal of books, or without an intercourse with learned men.

"The acquirement of knowledge depends upon the wish to gain it a love of learning, and the means, and application to acquire it—if a person possess these requisites, there is nothing to prevent him from being a learned man. Of these four, the love for learning is the most essential; but it cannot alone effect its objects, and must be combined with the possession of adequate means. These means we shall divide into two.

"1st. Money.

"2d. Books.

"On the first we shall not here dwell, but shall offer some observations on the latter.

"Wealth cannot alone be effectual in securing knowledge; for a rich man, if desirous of gaining information, is often disappointed, through want of proper books and instructors.

"There is no possibility, that the poor and indigent, should be educated, or learned, as they are by necessity earnestly and deeply engaged in the provision of the common wants of life, and in the support of their families; to these they devote their lives: they possess no means of their own, nor are there charity schools in this country, like those in Europe, where the children of the native poor might obtain these great benefits. They are consequently debarred from the blessings of learning and education.

"As to persons in moderate or middle circumstances, they, as we have already hinted, acquire a superficial education, merely for the sake of gaining their livelihood. With that intent they obtain a commonplace knowledge of languages—their own, or those of foreign nations—and skill in writing; and then are wholly occupied with making money, not gathering knowledge. From these therefore, no great improvement is to be expected.

"We therefore beg to call your attention to the necessity which evidently exists, that all the respectable and opulent men of this country should unite, and use their individual and combined efforts in the cause of knowledge, at least for a time; and we are confident their efforts will not be in vain, but that they will rouse and excite an appetite in our countrymen in general for knowledge and improvement.

"With regard to the study of the Bengali language, it is not unknown to us, how little information is to be attained from the perusal of the few poetical translations of *Cashi Dás*: the works are full of errors, and far from being genuine translations; they differ much from their originals; the readers may be therefore led into error, and no material benefit will be derived from their perusal. It may rather do harm to the readers than good.

"There are many classical and valuable books in the Persian language, but they are not in general procurable, never without some trouble and expense: and those which are more easily to be obtained are usually merely stories and narratives of war: works that may perhaps qualify the students for the few judicial offices in the employ of Government, but little competent to expand the mind, or improve the understanding. In many cases also, they may injure the morals of youth.

"There are many works of Science in Arabic; but it is a difficult language, and there is no Dictionary with an interpretation in our own dialect, nor any easy books translated into Bengali to assist the learner of the elementary course: there is also a want of Manuscripts and teachers, and the cultivation of knowledge, through the medium of this language, is consequently beyond our reach.

"The English language, is one of great difficulty: an accurate knowledge of its orthography and etymology, is rarely to be found amongst us, in the present state of English literature. We have but a very few books translated into Bengali, nor any good or useful Dictionary. We are also particularly in want of good schools and teachers, and from these drawbacks the study is very much impeded and retarded. However, a knowledge of English, to a certain extent, is to be found in the class of men, called *Kiranaes*; but as most of them go little beyond the rudiments of reading, writing, and arithmetic, or what may come within the scope of their profession, their information in these useful matters, does not even reach to any considerable extent or maturity, and under these circumstances it cannot be expected that they should be judges of what ought to be done, and what ought not to be done, as capable of discerning right from wrong.

"As to a thorough conversancy with the Sanscrit language and books, no person can acquire it without intense labour and unrelaxed application through a long term of years. There are few men to be met with, who could endure, or would be willing to undergo, all the inconveniences during the course of study, which are peculiar to an acquirement of the knowledge of the *Shastras*; and of those persons, many prove deficient in diligence and in perseverance: it is therefore not to be expected, that the present race of men, will acquire a great and general proficiency in this arduous branch of local literature.

"If a person of business be desirous of obtaining a knowledge of this language, he must commence by being well grounded in the grammar, or he will never know the words, and must proceed like a boy at school. After a length of time, and with great inconvenience, he will be then only prepared to attempt the ultimate object of his studies.

"We therefore beg to suggest, that the wise and well-informed men of this country, should combine, and as far as their respective abilities may admit, or by the employment of pundits, and translators, undertake the compilation or preparation of literary works, both local and foreign, which may improve the general stock of knowledge; and publish the same, in the name of their authors or compilers: and we may thus produce a considerable set of works, in a short time, which will be of great general utility.

"The errors of any race, can never be abolished, until pointed out and commented upon by others; because it requires a greater knowledge of things in general, and a greater soundness of judgment than human nature admits of, to appreciate impartially, our own merits or defects. This may be illustrated by a glass, without which no man can see his own countenance: the necessity of such a reflector is particularly felt in a country, where the press is not conducted upon an extensive scale, and where no judge nor check upon public conduct, with regard to the customs, usages, and manners of the native population, exists. When they fall into errors, therefore, there are no means of correcting it, but their deviation from propriety and rectitude goes on progressively augmenting.

"To check the growth of social irregularity, is the duty of the king, or in his place, men of rank, influence and wisdom. In this country, however, when a man misbehaves in his mode of living, in religious faith, or in common decency, it is seldom that any body takes notice of it, unless it be with a view to calumniate and not to reform him.

"We would therefore suggest, as one advantage of forming into a body, that with our combined and united means and efforts, we may check and oppose, as far as we can, all deviation from duty, and disregard of wisdom, and the absurdities which expose us to shame in the eyes of foreigners, so that their great extent may be prevented.

"If any misfortune or evil alight upon any one of this country, he must suffer with patience, and lamenting his evil fate, and appeal to the Supreme Being. If he is a person of wealth and interest, or influence, he can have recourse to various contrivances, as to money, entreaty, and friends, for the purpose of disembarassing himself. As soon as he is freed from his difficulties, he rarely meditates, on what had befallen him, or alters his conduct, until the like mischance comes upon him again.

"If any individual of this country becomes a victim to distress arising from a common cause, it is very probable that every one of his countrymen is liable to the same mischief. It is however notorious, that in these cases every one thinks himself secure, and the degradations and embarrassments of others do not affect him. Far from assisting the unfortunate sufferer, he comments with severity upon his carelessness, and congratulates himself on his own better fate, by which he has escaped similar misfortunes.

"The love of one's self, and of one's own family, is natural even to beasts, and so to every man his first cares are for himself and his offspring: but man ought to extend his aid, respect, and support to all his countrymen, and fellows. In this country, however, such a sympathy is far from being common.

"We must now call your attention to an important subject, and direct your notice to the manner in which, for some twenty years, the English Missionaries have treated the natives of Bengal. What man of any observation is there, who does not perceive its injurious operation on our existing laws, and who is unformed of the lamentable condition of those who, deserting their own faith, have become native Christians. The Missionary teachers, imperfectly informed of the principles of our *Sastras*, our devtas, and our institutes, have translated as descriptive of them detached passages; they have printed pamphlets against us replete with the most intemperate and abusive terms, and distributed these to the world—we need not here specify proofs; a reference to the *Ganga Upakhyan*, the *Dasavata*, the account of *Jagannatha Kshetra*, and the *Friend of India*, will afford sufficient examples.

"Further, they have made a practice of traversing the country, and defying the Brahmins, Pandits and other Hindus, frightened at the very sight of a European, to controversial disputation, have challenged them to discuss religious topics, and the merits of their *Sastras*, in the public road; and have treated them with the greatest opprobrium: they have handled the *Vedas*, *Smritis*, and other books, in a manner, never practiced by *Aurangzeb*, *Humayun*, and other *Musselman* and *Mlechha* princes, determined as they were to overturn the Hindu faith; these, they have partially translated, for the purpose of reviling such parts as are repugnant to their own notions to the inexpressible disgrace and affliction of the natives of this country.

"Again, for the subversion of our faith and institutes, and for the seduction of the Hindus into illicit paths, they have translated the Testament into various languages, printed it and carrying it about to fairs and ferries, in fields and in highways, distribute gratuitously to all who will receive it.

"Finally, they have allured by the hopes of profit a few persons of low caste, persons not knowing right from wrong, to become Christians. These unhappy men are exhibited about as their converts, revile the Hindu faith and books, and public places, whilst they are deserted by all their friends and connexions, and are plunged into a depth of misery, of which no one can form a conception who has not heard its description from themselves.

"It thus appears, that the Hindu, who has always been submissive, humble and inoffensive, is now exposed to unprovoked attacks; and is injured in his reputation, and consequently even in the means of subsistence, by persons who profess to seek his good. As yet this cruelty and calumny have been little heeded, and scarcely an effort to repel them been attempted: had such conduct been offered to the *Musselmans*, they would instantly have combined to resent it; and in like manner it is now incumbent on the opulent and respectable Hindus, who delight not in the abuse of their *Shastras* and practices, and who wish to cherish and preserve them, to consider well these circumstances, and upon full deliberation to unite to publish replies to the charges made against us, or to represent our grievances to the Government, by whose wisdom no doubt a remedy will be devised."

"We regret to perceive our Native Friends hinting, in the most distant manner, at an application to Government to redress the evils, which they allege the Missionaries to be bringing upon their countrymen. Such a measure would be altogether unworthy of a Literary Society, whose weapons are fair and legitimate argument and discussion; and it would not fail to give rise to a suspicion, that the advocates of Hinduism anticipate nothing but defeat, in encountering the disciples of Christianity. Although we would be far, however, from calling in the aid of Government to prevent the Missionaries from haranguing the natives on the roads and in the bazars, we confess, that we do not see much prospect of their enlightening the minds of the Hindus, by these ministrations. But the members of the Native Literary Society can urge no satisfactory objection against the Christian Missionary putting the volume of his faith, into the hands of those whom he would convert, in a language, which they can read and understand. We are therefore sorry, to see any thing like offence taken by our Native Friends at this mode of diffusing religious knowledge. It does not savour of their usual liberality; and they cannot but perceive, that the same reasons which would justify

After the Address was concluded, it was unanimously Resolved,

1. That a Society shall be formed, of respectable and learned Natives of this country.

2. That the objects of it are to be considered the encouragement and diffusion of knowledge.

3. That with this view, translations of works from other languages into Bengali shall be prepared and published at the Society's expence.

4. That the society shall endeavour to check and suppress all deviations from law and morality amongst their countrymen.

5. That with this intent, small pamphlets in Bengali and English shall be composed and published at the Society's charge.

6. That a Library shall be formed of all useful and celebrated books.

7. That the collection of Philosophical Apparatus shall be procured.

8. That when the funds of the Society will admit, they shall be applied to the purchase of a House, to be appropriated to the Society's use: till then, the meeting shall be held at the College.

Upon the motion of Bahoo Dulal Sircar, seconded by Bahoo Radha Kant Deb, it was resolved, that the proceedings of the meeting should be made generally known: and agreeably to this determination, a subsequent meeting resolved to publish the pamphlet from which the preceding account has been extracted.

On the 11th of Chaitra another meeting was held, and very respectably attended. On this occasion a subscription was entered into, to give effect to the previous resolutions, the particulars of which were reported in the Samachar Chandrica of the 12th of Chaitra (24th of March;) the amount of the immediate donations was Rupees 2157, and 264 that of the quarterly subscriptions—a provisional committee was nominated, to conduct the interests of the Society; and Baboos Prasanna Kumar Thakur and Ram Komol Sena were appointed Secretaries. It was also very wisely determined to confine the attention of the Society, for some time at least, to objects, of a purely Literary and Scientific nature.

Sporting Intelligence.

Sir,

To the Editor of the India Gazette.

As some of your readers may probably be interested by any thing connected with Sporting Intelligence, I send you an account of the performance of a Pony, with the hope that should you think it worthy of a place in your useful Paper, you will do me the favor of inserting it.

A Gentleman in the 1st Rohillah Cavalry undertook to ride his Pony 30 miles on the course of Saugur in 4 hours, and the terms of the match were, that he should ride him a week after the day on which the match was made. Large sums were staked upon the issue; and this morning the 22d of March, the Gentleman started at 20 minutes and a half past 5 in the morning, and completed the task, with the greatest ease to himself and horse, in an hour and a quarter within the time. The Pony did his first 13 miles and a half with the greatest ease in an hour, and the owner will undertake to ride him 17 miles in an hour, without any regular training,—but this, I imagine, will be too much for him. The age of the Pony is at least 13 years, and he has such a dreadful spavin in one of his hind legs, that it causes lameness; and the rider, together with his bridle and saddle, weighed 11 stone. I certainly think the performance equal to that of the Arabian at Poonah, who performed his 18 miles within the hour, carrying 7 stone. The Pony had a few days before come off a long march, and the owner thought any training superfluous, as it might tend to injure instead of improving the condition of the animal, which was thought by the "knowing ones" to be excellent, and which was fully evinced by the result.

I have the honor to be, My dear Editor, Yours, &c,

Saugur, 22d March, 1823.

AN EYE WITNESS.

their taking umbrage, at the diffusion of our Scriptures, must go the whole length, of precluding any attempt whatever, on our part, to enlighten their minds in religious knowledge, or indeed in any knowledge, and, in this manner, we should think, frustrate the very end, which their society professes to have in view.

We make this remarks, in the full confidence that our native readers will give us credit for their candour and honesty. We anticipate much advantage from this institution of the Literary Society, and nothing but our anxiety to see its success, as complete as it deserves, could have induced us to point out, what we think may be amended in its constitution.—*Ed. of the Orient. Mag.*

Absence—To Eliza.

Here, Eliza, let thy beauty beam;
Too long yon valleys have been blest;
Too long yon fountain's happy stream
Hath borne thine image on its breast.
Oh! haste to these deserted bowers,
And him whose sighs have pierc'd thy grove,
To tell what sorrows load the hours,
Whilst others strive to gain thy love.
Sweet wand'rer, listen to my pray'r,
Return, and banish ev'ry sigh;
Oh! haste, if aught I boast be fair,
And hold a charm for Eliza's eye!
In vain I ask—my sighs are vain,
Th' admiring swains withhold the maid,
Whose smiles are sunshine to their plain,
Whose absence forms a midnight shade!

India Gazette.

Bombay Opium Sales.

(Extract of a Letter from Bombay.)

"The Honourable Company's sale at Bombay of Malwa Opium, continued on the 15th, 17th, and 18th; and would have been continued until all was sold. The sales, however, were excessively dull, as will be seen by the protracted sale from day to day:—On the 15th, 53 lots were sold at 1,665 to 1,700
On the 17th, 79 lots were sold at 1,700 to 1,735
On the 18th, 88 lots were sold at 1,740 to 1,790
Total 220 lots.—There still remained 80 lots to finish the sale, which was supposed would be concluded on the 19th."

Madras.

Madras, March 22, 1823.—The Ship *HASHMY*, Capt. J. J. Denham, from Penang 4th instant, anchored in the Roads on Wednesday, and H. M. Schooner *TENDER COCHIN*, Captain Tincombe, and the *EARL KELIE*; Captain Edwards, the former on the 16th and the latter on the 17th instant from Trincomalie, arrived yesterday.

Passengers.—*PER HASHMY*—Captain T. MacDonald, Mr. Watts, Mr. C. Knoston, and 6 Chinese.

PER EARL KELIE—Mr. W. Deller, and Mr. Carger.

Masonry on the Island of Ceylon.—It is with feelings of peculiar satisfaction that we announce the successful progress of the cause of Masonry on the Island of Ceylon.—The Lodge of *Tuprobane* at Kandj, under the active, zealous and able superintendence of a highly respectable and valued Brother, has added considerably to the Fraternity within the last few months—and so indefatigable are they in the holy cause, that they have every hope of commemorating the next anniversary of their Tutelary Saint, in a new Masonic Temple.—*Madras Gazette.*

Stations of Vessels in the River.

CALCUTTA, APRIL 3, 1823.

At Diamond Harbour.—*CONDE DO RIO PARDO*, (P.)—MANGLES outward-bound, remains.—*SCOTIA*, inward-bound, remains.

Kedgerree.—*NEPTUNE*, outward-bound, remains.—*ALFRED*, passed down.

Saugur.—*MINERVA*, outward-bound, remains.

CALCUTTA BAZAR RATES, APRIL 4, 1823.

	BUY...	SELL
Remittable Loans,	Rs. 30 0	29 8
Unremittable ditto,	7 0	6 8
Bills of Exchange on the Court of Directors, for } 18 Months, dated 30th of April 1822,	25 0	24 0
Bank Shares,	6000 0	5900 0
Spanish Dollars, per 100,	207 0	206 8
Notes of Good Houses, for 6 Months, bearing Interest, at 6 per cent.		
Government Bills, Discount,		at 3 8 per cent.
Loans on Deposit of Company's Paper, for 1 to 3 months, at 3 8 per cent.		

Erratum.

In yesterday's JOURNAL, in the letter signed "JOHN LEDGER," page 475, column I, line 13, from the bottom, for "Master," read "Minster;" the Archbishop of York is militant assuredly,—but of the Church, and not of the Army.